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THE OLD SURGEON'S STORY.

BY ELEANOR C. CONNELLY.

'Twas in a Southern hospital, a week ago or more,
(God save us! how the days drag on, these weary times of war!)
They brought me, in the sultry noon, a youth whom they had found
Deserted by his regiment upon the battle-ground,
And bleeding his young life away through many a gaping wound.

Dark-haired and slender as a girl, a handsome lad was he,
Despite the pallor of his wounds, each one an agony.
A ball had carried off his arm, and zig-zag passage frayed
Into his chest—so wild a rent that, when it was displayed,
I, veteran surgeon that I was, turned white as any maid.

"There is no hope?" he slowly said, noting my changing cheek,
I only shook my head; I dare not trust myself to speak;
But in that wordless negative the boy had read his doom,
And turned about, as best he could, and lay in silent gloom,
Watching the summer sunlight make a glory of the room.

"My little hero!" said a voice, and then a woman's hand
Lay like a lily on his curls: "God give you self-command!"
"Mother!"—how full that thrilling word of pity and alarm—
"You here? my sweetest mother here? and with his one poor arm
He got about her neck and drew her down with kisses warm.

"All the long, sultry night, when out—" (he shuddered as he said)—
"On yonder field I lay among the festering heaps of dead:
With awful faces close to mine, and clots of bloody hair,
And dead eyes gleaming through the dusk with such a rigid stare;
Through all my pain, O mother mine! I only prayed one prayer.

"Through all my pain—(and ne'er I knew what suffering was before!)—
I only prayed to see your face, to hear your voice once more;
The cold moon shone into my eyes—my prayer seemed all in vain."
"My poor, deluded boy!" she sobbed; her mother font of pain
O'erflowing down her gentle cheeks in drops like thunder-rain.

"Accursed be he whose cruel hand has wrought my son such ill!"
The boy sprang upright at the word, and shrieked aloud, "Be still!
You know not what you say. O God! how shall I tell the tale?
How shall I smite her as she stands?" and with a moaning wail
He prone among the pillows dropped, his visage ashen pale.

"It was a bloody field," he said, at last, like one who dozed;
"I know not how the day began—I know not how it closed;
I only know we fought like fiends, begrimed with blood and dust,
And did our duty to a man, as every soldier must,
And gave the rebels ball for ball, and paid them thrust for thrust.

"Out wh[illegible] gallant General rode up and down the line,
The sunlight striking on his sword [illegible] flashed like wine,
And cried aloud (God bless his lips!) with such a [illegible],
'Charge bayonets, boys! pitch into them, and scatter them like chaff!'
One half our men were drunk with blood, and mad the other half.

"My veins ran fire. O Heaven! hide the horrors of that plain!
We charged upon the rebel ranks and cut them down like grain.
One bright-haired man ran on my steel—I pierced him through and through;
The blood upspirted from his wound and sprinkled me like dew,
'Twas strange, but as I looked I thought of Cain and him he slew.

"Some impulse moved me to kneel down and touch him where he fell.
I turned him o'er—I saw his face—the sight was worse than hell!
There lay my brother!—Curse him not!—pierced by *my* bayonet!"
O Christ! the pathos of that cry I never shall forget;
Men turned away to hide their tears, for every eye was wet,

And the hard-featured woman nurse, a sturdy wench was she,
Dropped down among us, in a swoon, from very sympathy.
"I saw his face, the same dear face which once (would we had died
In those old days of innocence!) was ever by my side,
At bed or board, at school or play, so fresh and merry-eyed!

"And now to see it white and set—to know the deed was mine!
A madness seized me as I knelt, accursed in God's sunshine.
I did not heed the balls which fell around us thick as rain;
I did not know my arm was gone; I felt no wound nor pain;
I only stooped and kissed those lips which ne'er would speak again.

"O Louis!" (and the lad looked up and brushed a tear aside,)
"O Louis! brother of my soul! my boyhood's fearless guide!
By the bright Heaven where thou stand'st—by thy big-hearted faith—
By these, the tears our mother sheds—by this, my failing breath—
Forgive me for that murd'rous thrust which wounded thee to death.

"Forgive me! I would yield my life to give thee thine, my brother!
What's this? Don't shut the sunlight out; I cannot see my mother.
The air blows sweet from yonder field! Dear Lou, put up your sword,
Let's weave a little daisy chain upon this pleasant sward——"
And with a smile upon his mouth, the boy slept in the Lord.

THE UNSEEN FIGHT.

Frankly admitting that duels of every common kind, and some of a very uncommon discription also, have been written upon until the very name, when seen in print, bears very much the unsavory character of a literary nuisance, I yet venture to add another to the number, since it may deservedly be considered the crowning fight, both for its singularity and its barbarity, of all hitherto placed on record. Savage and deadly as is the general character of duelling in the Southern States of America—epidemical as it is decidedly stated to be in some places (New Orleans, for instance) increasing materially in the heats of summer, and declining as the weather cools—and in the face of all we have heard concerning Kentucky "gouging" and biting off ears and noses, this "Fight in the Dark," which took place in Florida, stands prominent, alone. Germany cannot match it, and by its side an English duel is a mere child's play! That poor humanity should ever become excited to such an act, will appear marvelous, but it is no less true. At least it is no fiction of mine—and a very sad kind of imagination must any novelist possess who could have purely invented it.

The parties in this affair were Colonel —— and a young man, I believe a surgeon, whom he chanced accidentally to meet one evening at a liquor store. Whether the colonel was of the "regular army," as Webb, of New York, designates himself, or only one of those very numerous colonels in America who never either handled a sword or rode in the field, even at a review, my informant did not state; though from his insolent and quarrelsome disposition, I should, as an Englishman, naturally conclude he was no soldier. This, however, at least he was—one of those not uncommon characters to be met with in the South—a man who had acquired for himself a "first-rate" reputation as not only a dead shot with either pistol or rifle, but also as being equally *au fait* and formidable in the use of the bowie knife. Whichever he might fight with was a matter of perfect indifference to him—as in any of the three cases, his antagonist generally enjoyed some three or four chances, to the colonel's one, of losing his life. Hence, few cared to receive an insult from him, or under almost any circumstances, to offer him one. He became in his neighborhood (and as far as a man can become such, in that part of the world) an object at once fearful, detestable, and arrogant in the extreme. Few men but wished him killed off-hand, or hoped, that at the earliest convenient opportunity he might find his match.

The young man, who, on the occasion I am about to relate, eventually entered the field with this uncivilized fellow, happened, neither by reputation nor in fact, to possess the horrible accomplishments of the colonel. He was a quiet, unassuming citizen, with no further title to the character of a duellist than may attach to the majority of his fellow men in those fighting regions.

The inn, or liquor store, in which the scene took place, stood by the forest, although an extensive patch of roughly cleared ground surrounded it, and the night of its occurrence having suddenly proved very rainy and dark, many of those who had previously assembled there, were detained beyond their time, while occasional wayfarers, to avoid the storm, added to their numbers. Among these latter were two individuals, one of whom, before his entrance, was overheard by some in the entrance, to say to his companion, with a fearful oath peculiar to certain people in the South:

"By ——! major, I'll raise a fight to-night before I go!"

"No, no, colonel!" replied the other; "stop a moment. Is there any man here you have a difficulty with?"

"No—not that I know of; but what does that matter?"

"Then why go into a bar-room for the sake of picking a quarrel with a stranger, either to kill or be killed?"

"Kill me! ha! ha! major, don't grind coffee on my nose! you couldn't do it yourself! Let any man try, and the way I'll use him up shall be a caution, I tell you!"

And so saying, the colonel strode in, and made his way toward the bar, where he called for brandy, and while drinking it, cast his eyes around upon a respectable body of men there assembled—a body commonly called, according to this kind of classical American, "a tallish kind of a crowd."

His general insolence of demeanor soon attracted attention, but for a while he failed to fix upon any particular individual as his intended victim.

Meantime, his friend, the major—probably another such major as he himself a colonel—was observed to address him earnestly, but in a low tone of voice, though seemingly with the intention of keeping him quiet. These efforts failed—and with more brandy came more determination. Eventually, his eye fell upon two persons, one the young man who was to be slaughtered, to whom allusion has already been made, and the other an aged one—perhaps his father. They were engaged in close private conversation, the younger of the two being then speaker. The colonel seemed to listen attentively, and having drawn somewhat nearer, exclaimed aloud:

"It is *not* the case!"

Many turned their heads towards the speaker, with a slight expression of surprise, and being unconscious who he was addressing; his friend, who now stood aloof, but kept his eyes upon him, beckoned him back, but in vain, while the individual really most interested in this commencement of the attack, was so absorbed in his own discourse as not to hear, or to remark the exclamation at all.

By and by the colonel a second time spoke, but in a louder voice:

"I say it's false!"

On this occasion, the young man almost involuntarily looked up, and his eyes met those of the colonel, for toward him were many eyes directed. But he seemed not yet to comprehend that his private conversation with his aged friend was alluded to. It was therefore immediately continued.

By this time, scarcely another voice in the room was heard—suspense as to the result, and curiosity concerning this unreasonable conduct, having produced considerable interest.

For the third time the colonel exclaimed:

"I say it's a lie!" and at the same instant fixing his eyes, with an expression of perfect ferocity, on his predetermined antagonist. Many others also looked in the same direction. The young man could no longer be deceived. He mildly but determinedly asked:

"Is that addressed to me?"

"It is!" roared the colonel. "I say again, it's all a lie!"

A steady look of utter contempt was the only answer he received; and he that gave it resumed his discourse as before.

Several now shrunk back, confident that a fight would ensue, and anxious to keep out of the way. Some minutes elapsed ere the intended murderer opened his lips for the fourth time, and then it was to denounce his victim as "himself a coward and a liar!" The latter, thereupon, deliberately rose from his seat, and advancing, with the utmost apparent composure, toward his antagonist (who, probably, had no idea of such a salutation from such a man), struck him boldly in the face with his fist, and instantly fell back, to stand upon his defence with the knife.

The colonel rushed forward, like a tiger, but his friend, the [illegible] effusion of blood. This being effected, a challenge was immediately given by the colonel and accepted, and the morning was proposed as the period for the meeting. To the surprise, however, of some of the bystanders, the challenged party insisted on an immediate decision, and that the combat should only terminate with life. "To kill or to be killed," said he, "is now my only alternative, and the sooner the one or the other is done, the better."

On hearing this, the colonel furiously demanded the instantaneous settlement of the affair, said his friends had no right to prevent it, and swore that if he did not conclude the business at the first shot, he would consent to stand as a target only the following two times. Both parties were, of course, by this period, highly excited. Different propositions were loudly vociferated by as many different parties present, until more than one cause of "difficulty" of this kind appeared likely to be brought to its "sum total" before the morning sun. It was suggested that they should go out on the clearing, having two blazing fires made at the proper distance, the combatants being placed between them, so that they could see each other against the light behind; or that they should fight by the blaze of pitch-pine splinter; or decide the question at once across a table.

In the midst of all this uproar, the young man challenged was questioned, by several of the more temperate parties present, as to his knowledge of the character and reputation enjoyed by his antagonist, the colonel. He replied, that he knew nothing whatever concerning him, and had never even seen him before—two facts which, in his opinion, highly aggravated the repeated and intentional insults he had received. They accordingly advised him on the subject of the colonel's prowess, and urgently recommended him to adopt the following two courses—to select no other weapon than the rifle, and to defer the decision until daylight. By no other arrangement could he possibly have a chance.

All was in vain, as he firmly adhered to his previously expressed determination; and equally vain were the painful and even pathetic remonstrances of his aged friend.

Reconciliation, even during the space of a few hours, being thus rendered impossible, and all the already proposed modes of fighting being rejected or unattended to, a new proposition was made. It was distinctly, understood that in order to disarm one of the parties of a decided general advantage as a duelist, to prevent the other, as far as possible, from being butchered as well as wantonly insulted—and in short, to place both upon as perfect an equality as possible, the following articles ought to be agreed to:—

That the landlord should give up the use of a large empty room that extended over the whole top of his house, and allow every window to be closely blocked up with shutters or boards. That when this should be done, the duellists should be divested of every particle of clothing, armed each with a brace of pistols and a bowie knife,* and then be let into the room—three minutes being given after the closing of the door, before hostilities commenced, the expiration of the time being announced to them by three rapid knocks upon the door.

Will it be believed that this arrangement was instantly agreed to? But so it was; and a tolerable party immediately proceeded up stairs, some to make the needful arrangements, and others to listen to this unseen fight and wait its exciting result.

Savage as men's spirits may be, such a scene of preparation as this was enough to silence, if not to awe them. While it was passing, no man spoke, but all looked curiously upon the fine muscular persons that were soon, in all probability, about to cut up each other alive.

All things being ready, the door, which had cautiously been kept closed, to prevent the interior of the place from being seen by the duellists, was opened, and they entered the room of death together. The old man, whose friend one of them was, went in silent bitterness, but by an involuntary action, as the young man passed out of his sight, evidently besought heaven to assist the insulted and the innocent. The door was closed. The time-keeper drew out his watch, and kept his eye steadily fixed upon it. The assembled party employed that brief period in offering and accepting (in whispers) bets of from one to five hundred and more dollars, as to the result. According to sporting phrase, "the colonel was the favorite," though the backers of neither one nor the other appeared inclined to offer very long odds.

The time-keeper closed his watch, and gave the signal; at the same moment all the lights on the landing and staircase were extinguished, in order that no ray might pass through the least crevice into the inside of the room.

Everybody expected, upon the giving of the signal, to hear the commencement of the strife; but they listened in dead silence to no purpose; not the remotest sound, even of a footstep, could be heard. And thus they waited five minutes, and ten, and twenty, and yet the combatants gave no sign. After the lapse, as near as might be conjectured, of half an hour or thereabouts, one pistol was discharged; and although the listeners had been in the continued expectation of it so long, yet when it did come, a sudden start of surprise ran through them, as though each man had instantly felt that he might have received the contents himself. And then followed a hasty step across the floor—another pistol report—the clashing of knives—and a brief but seemingly difficult attempt to wrestle, which quickly terminated, and all again was quiet.

"It's all up," whispered one; "I'll bet drinks for the crowd!"

"Taken," said another; "I begin to want a julep!"

"Fifty to forty the colonel has killed him!" remarked a third; "he was a very nice young man, but he can't come in this time!"

And thus they would have gone on, had not the third report just then been heard, followed by a prolonged conflict, hand to hand, and knife to knife, in the course of which the fourth pistol was exploded. The strokes of the knives began to grow less frequent, and more faint in sound; but ere they had entirely ceased, a heavy body dropped with a dead sound upon the floor of the room. Another instant, and there followed another fall.

Some individuals present were for opening the door immediately; but this proposition was over-ruled, on the ground that if the fight were not yet over, the most able might take advantage of the appearance of the light to kill the other, even lying on the boards.

About half an hour was, if I recollect aright, allowed to pass in close and attentive listening to catch the most distant sound from within. None was heard; and at the expiration of that period, amid a crowd of the most horrible and anxious faces, the door was opened and the whole party rushed in. Toward the remotest end, and not far from the wall, lay a heap like red cloth. It was composed of the gashed and bloody bodies of the duelists! One lay across the other. They were taken up, and something like a distant murmur of applause followed, when it was discovered that the colonel was undermost!

But many who best knew him, spoke outright their gladness when an examination proved that he was quite dead. Both bodies were so mangled that it was next to an impossibility to handle them without touching the wounds.

The best of it was, however, that the conqueror of this fearful white savage was found to be still alive. He was taken down stairs instantly, stimulants were given, and he began to revive. His body was then conveyed away to the nearest surgeon's some time after midnight.

The room exhibited a spectacle not to be described.

The young man eventually recovered entirely of his wounds, and was often congratulated on having rid the country of a monster whom few dared to attack.

This was not all. During his convalescence, inquiries were frequently made of him as to the mode in which the fight was managed; and he accordingly gave the following curious account, as nearly as the writer can remember:

"When the door was closed," said he, "we were surrounded by the most profound darkness. It seemed for some moments to confound the senses, and be closed to my eyes. During the three minutes allowed before the battle might begin, my principal aim was to get away from my antagonist into another part of the room, without his knowledge, and to stand there by the wall until perhaps, he should make some movement, by the sound of which I could be directed in my attack. The crowd outside was as still as death. I held my breath, and treading so lightly that I could not hear my own foot-falls, I stole toward that side of the room on which I entered. Whether he had calculated that I should naturally do so, and had therefore taken the same direction, nobody can now tell; but no sooner had I stood still to listen for him, than I found he was somewhere about me—I could hear his breathing. With the greatest caution and silence, I hastened to another part, expecting every moment either that he would run against me, or I against him. And in this kind of manœuvring, sometimes to get away, and sometimes to approach, as I fancied, though why I know not, that an advantage might be gained, the greatest part of the silent half hour you speak of was spent.

"At length, having safely reached the opposite side, I stood still, resolved not to move again until he either approached, having perhaps found me out, or by some means or other I could discover his position in the room. Having now got beyond his reach, I felt that to be motionless on my part was the wisest step; and calculated that his passion and fury would soon lead him on to the exhibition of less caution. Nothing of the kind occurred, and yet the first ball discharged was mine. A mouse could have been heard to stir; but we were perfectly lost to each other.

"Eventually, whether my eyes had become more accommodated to the blackness, or from whatever cause, but true enough it is, I perceived a pair of eyes on the other side nearly opposite me. They shone like those of a hyena in the night. I fired instantly, and rushed forward. The flash showed me the colonel crouched down against the wall, and must equally have directed him to me. He fired as he advanced, but missed. We were almost close together. The empty pistols were thrown down, and the knives used. He rushed on with great ferocity, and tried to grapple with me, but I slipped out of his arms; and for an instant, being quite separated, both stood still, listening for [illegible] second time with such effect as you all have seen. Nothing [illegible] his knife now remained; I had a knife and a pistol. We were so close together, that he was upon me almost as soon as his pistol ball. The latter staggered me a little at the moment, but I met him with the knife, and from that time we never separated again. My object was to keep him from closing upon me, until I could be as certain as darkness would permit, of using my last ball to advantage. In consequence of that, I retreated in various ways, both still fighting, sometimes on the floor, and sometimes knocking ourselves with violence against the wall.

"I was growing faint. I found my strength failing, and then I fired my second pistol. The light instantaneously made, showed both men redder than the Indian in the field of battle. I heard that he staggered, and rushed with all my strength upon him. He still fought a little, but suddenly dropped before me, and more than that I do not know."

Such is the tale, as nearly as the writer can remember, that was related to him. Should it be said that he met with a romancist, in that case, his only hope is that he may meet with another such every day of his life; though his firm and well-founded belief is that all the details are perfectly true.

* The knife would, in all probability, be held between the teeth.

AFRICAN SPORTS.

THE following is a graphic sketch of a panther hunt, the scene of which is laid in the southern portion of Africa:—

"Hold back! That howl betokens harm!"

"Yes, by Jove, the dog will bleed to death! That hind leg's broken, and the throat torn to the shoulder-bone."

"Stand back! The Hottentots are cowering; 'tis no common beast! Each look to his prime—firm heart and steady eye, the death-shot takes the skin."

"A panther! Yes, by Jove, big as a tiger! That spring has cleared the jungle! Look! he's thrown himself betwixt the forked limbs of that old thunder-rifted oak, and the wild cat lies on his side at bay! Now—"

"No, massa! me say no fire, massa! No, no, let de beast play de fisty-cuff'e wid de dogg'ee."

The voice of Gaspal sounded just in time for a reprieve, and three of the dogs ran gallantly in. The panther's eye glowed with a fiery intensity, but still he remained as motionless on his post of vantage as if an inanimate carcass.

"The largest hound having warily measured his distance, now made a desperate snatch; but, with the dexterity of a juggler, the savage pard struck him at once right and left with his armed paws and the unfortunate lurcher fell, blinded, bleeding and howling to the earth. The second, cowed at the fate of his comrade, ran, yelping off; but a fourth, coming to succor the third, both sprang forward open-mouthed. As if amazed, the panther half raised himself for the encounter, and when the dogs closed, first striking his claws with a sudden blow into the brain of the lowest, he caught the other in his jaws by the nape of the neck, and slung him over his head, spinning through the air.

"Now, by the prince of the duyvils, that dog butcher would slaughter a pack! Stand back, Gaspal, I'll have a shot! Back! The elephant "roar" of Drakenstein was brought to a level, his finger on the trigger, when, with the most provoking nonchalance, the wilful Gaspal perched himself on a fragment of rock immediately before the intended victim.

"No, not de massa fire! me teach'ee de beast von ittle trick'ee, e'e last he ebber vont to learn."

As if awake to the hint, but with rather an equivocal expression of gratitude, the lips of the panther retracted, until the glistening ivory of his fanged teeth was perfectly apparent: his back began to arch, as if he anticipated a leap, and his dilated tail grew restless as an angry serpent.

The hottentot felt that time was precious, and whirling his glittering pole-axe round his head with a most intimidating flourish, he brought it down with the rapidity of a thunder-clap, as he supposed, on the skull of his adversary!

"As he supposed! Gaspal had a keen eye, but the panther had a quicker, and thus by a change of attitude, the agile animal gave the descending axe free way to bury its fury in the harmless wood.

Disconcerted by this unexpected failure, Gaspal forgot himself so far as to lean forward in attempting to withdraw his weapon. The panther caught the momentary vantage, and striking a tremendous backward blow at the unfortunate hottentot, he tore off the better half of his left ear, and ripped up a considerable portion of his scalp.

Cootje bit his lip with rage, and fired! Men do nothing well in a passion, and an excellent charge was villainously wasted.

The panther again crouched, as if preparing to bound on the wounded hottentot, who, howling with pain, still staggered forward, when the strange smile which has before been noted, played like a momentary gleam on the countenance of Laroon; his small rifle was brought, as it were, instinctively to his eye, and in an instant, shot through the brain, the panther lay gasping on the sand.

BULLS.—Specimens and varieties of this famous animal are numerous. There are scriptural bulls of Bashan; the astronomical bull of the zodiac; the mythological Cretan bull slaughtered by Hercules; the agricultural Durham bull; the ecclesiastical bull of the pope; the historical bull Apis, of Egypt; the sacred bull of Burmah; the sacrificial bull of China; the military beef-bull on the old Roman shield: the monetary bulls on 'Change; the juvenile bull at Cock Robin's funeral: the musical Ole Bull; the imperial John Bull; the national Irish bull; and the American Bull Run.

A TALE OF TERROR.

At the "Crow Inn," at Antwerp, some years ago, a white spectre was seen bearing a lamp in one hand and a bunch of keys in the other. This unpleasant visitor was seen by a variety of travellers passing along a corridor.

Nothing would satisfy the neighbors that an unfortunate traveller had not been, at some period or other, dispatched in that fatal room by one of the previous landlords of the house, and the hotel gradually obtained the name of the "Haunted Inn," and ceased to be frequented by its old patrons.

The landlord, finding himself on the brink of ruin, determined to sleep in the haunted room, with a view of proving the groundlessness of the story. To make the matter more sure, as he said, he caused a hostler to bear him company, on pretence of requiring a witness to the absurdity of the report; but, in reality, from cowardice.

At dead of night, however, just as the two men were composing themselves to sleep in one bed—leaving another which was in the room untenanted—the door flew open, and in glided the white spectre!

Without pausing to ascertain what it might attempt on approaching the other bed, towards which it directed its course, the two men rushed naked out of the room; and by the alarm they created, confirmed more fully than ever, the evil repute of the house.

Unable longer to sustain the cause of so unproductive an establishment, the poor landlord advertised for sale the house in which he and his father before him were born and had passed their lives. The bidders were as scarce as customers; the inn remained on sale for nearly a year, during which, from time to time, the spectre reappeared.

At length an officer of the garrison, who had formerly frequented the house, and recollected the excellent quality of its wine, moved to compassion in favor of the poor host, undertook to clear up the mystery by sleeping in the aforesaid haunted chamber; nothing doubting that the whole was a trick of some envious neighbor, desirous of deteriorating the value of the freeholder in order to become a purchaser.

His offer having been gratefully accepted, the captain took up his quarters in the fatal room, with a bottle of wine and a brace of loaded pistols on the table before him; determined to fire at whatever object might enter the doors.

At the usual hour of midnight, accordingly, when the doors flew open, and the white spectre, bearing a lamp and a bunch of keys, made its appearance, he seized both his pistols, when, fortunately, his finger was on the point of touching the trigger, he perceived that the apparition was no other than the daughter of his host, a young and pretty girl, evidently walking in her sleep. Preserving the strictest silence, he watched her set down the lamp, place her keys carefully on the chimney-place, and retire to the opposite bed, which, as it afterwards proved, she had often occupied during the lifetime of her late mother, who slept in the room.

No sooner had she thoroughly composed herself, than the officer, after locking the door of the room, went in search of her father and several competent witnesses, including the water-bailiff of the district, who had been one of the loudest in circulating the rumors concerning the Haunted Inn. The poor girl was found quietly asleep in bed, and her terror on awaking in the dreadful chamber, afforded sufficient evidence to all present of the state of somnambulism in which she had been entranced.

From that period the spectre was seen no more; probably because the landlord's daughter removed shortly afterwards to a home of her own; and the tales of horror so frequently circulated to the bewilderment of the poor neighbors, ended in the simple story of a young girl walking in her sleep.

SPORTS OF INSECTS.

It is not generally known that some of the smallest insects are discovered to enjoy themselves in sports and amusements, after their ordinary toils, or satiating themselves with food, just as regularly as is the case with many human beings. They run races, wrestle with each other, and, out of fun, carry each other on their backs much in the same manner as boys. These pleasing characteristics of insects are particularly observable among ants, which are remarkable for their sagacity. Bonnett, a French author, says he observed a small species of ants, which, in the interval of their industry, employed themselves in carrying each other on their backs, the rider holding with his mandibles the neck of his bearer, and embracing it closely with his legs. Gould, another writer on ants, mentions that he has often witnessed a certain length, the [illegible] and received no personal injury. This amusement is often repeated, particularly among the hill ants, which are very fond of this sportive exercise. It was among the same species that Huber observed similar proceedings, which he has described with his usual minuteness. "I approached," he says, "one day, to the formicary of wood-ants, exposed to the sun, and sheltered from the north. The ants were heaped upon one another in great numbers, and appeared to enjoy the temperature on the surface of the nest. None of them were at work; and the immense multitude of insects presented the appearance of a liquid in the state of ebullition, upon which the eye could scarcely be fixed without difficulty; but when I examined the conduct of each ant, I saw them approach one another, moving their antennæ with astonishing rapidity, while they patted, with a slight movement, the cheeks of other ants. After these preliminary gestures, which resembled caressing, they were observed to raise themselves upright on their hind legs by pairs, struggle together, seize each other by a mandible, foot, or antenna, and then immediately relax their hold to recommence the attack. They fastened upon each other's shoulders, embraced and overthrew each other, then raised themselves by turns, taking their revenge without producing any serious mischief. They did not spurt out their venom as in their combats, nor retain their opponents with that obstinacy which we observe in their real quarrels. They presently abandoned those which they had first seized, and endeavored to catch others. I have seen some who were so eager in these exercises, that they pursued several workers in succession, and struggled with them for a few moments, the skirmish only terminating when the least animated, having overthrown his antagonist, succeeded in escaping and hiding in one of the galleries. In one place, two ants appeared to be gamboling about a stalk of grass; turning alternately to avoid or seize each other, which brought to my recollection the sport and pastime of young dogs when they rise on their hind legs, attempting to bite, overthrow, and seize each other, without once closing their teeth. To witness these facts, it is necessary to approach the ant-hills with much caution, that the ants should have no idea of your presence; if they had, they would cease at the moment their plays or their occupations, would put themselves in a posture of defence, curve up their tails, and eject their venom.

GYMNASTICS.

Among the Greeks and Romans, the training and exercise of the body in different muscular feats and attitudes, formed a regular part of their system of education; and this plan has been lately revived in the schools and public seminaries of this country. There is no doubt but that, by constant exercise, the several muscles of the body may be very much strengthened and improved; and that on the contrary, by disuse, they become soft, flaccid, and weakened. A regular exercise of the different muscles of the body, then, by which they are made to perform their various functions with firmness and precision, must be of the greatest consequence in contributing to the healthy and harmonious state of the system. This is particularly the case with the muscles of the chest, which perform so important a part in the functions of respiration; and it must be obvious, that the more these muscles are strengthened and improved, by judicious training, from childhood upwards, the more likely it is that the chest will be strong and able to perform its important offices. But it is the same with almost every other part; the muscles of the arm swell out and become vigorous by regular use; and so likewise do those of the lower limbs. It may be remarked, that among some classes of the peasantry, who wear heavy shoes, with stout and unyielding soles, the back muscles of the leg, from want of use, are thin and flaccid; whereas, those of their arms and shoulders, being constantly exercised, are broad, square, and fleshy. Gymnastic exercises, therefore, should be early commenced with children, taking care not to push them to the least extreme, and not to extend them to weak and diseased children, who are unable to endure such fatigue. First of all, the arms should be exercised, by swinging them in the various positions, from ten to fifteen minutes at a time; then the various marches and countermarches, to exercise the lower limbs, should be practiced; and running, leaping, and other feats may follow. At the same time, it must be kept in view that all exercise and exertion, when carried too far, is dangerous and hurtful to the system. The simpler the gymnastic exercises are, so much the better; and they should never be continued till the body is exhausted with fatigue; moderately pursued, they are of most essential service to youth, especially to those in large cities, who have not an opportunity of enjoying the free country air. These exercises have the sanction of the greatest men of antiquity; and Milton, in his admirable treatise on education, recommends them as a necessary part of the training of youth. These exercises may also be of the greatest service to adults, especially to those whose sedentary occupations keeps them pent up in cities. Caution, however, should be observed by those not previously habituated to such exercises, to begin with the most gentle kind, and accustom themselves gradually; and this advice is particularly to be observed by invalids. Neither should these exercises be ever carried to excess, even by the strong and robust.

SOME descendants of Solomon has wisely remarked, that those who go to law for damages are sure to get them.

AN editor who was going a courting, said he was "going to press."

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1862.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DOMINICK.—We know of no rule on the subject. It would be better to refer the disputed point to a person selected for that purpose, both agreeing to abide by his decision. If you cannot come to some such amicable arrangement, the only thing left to do is to make a fresh match, all outside bets on the first match to be declared off, unless otherwise agreed to stand by those interested.

M. B.—1. The two pieces, although both burlesques, are not the same, and even in their names were only similar. That adapted for Mr. Florence, and that at the Bowery, about three months previously, are by different authors. 2. There was a premium on postage stamps since they have been used as a currency. It ran as high as 2 to 3 per cent. for a few days.

THE MAN AT THE BONE YARD.—"Two of us are playing 'Seven Up,' and stand at five each. I play low on my opponent's high; I then save my Jack, and claim out; my friend claims that the game must be played out, which is done, and he scores game, and claims out. Who wins?".....The "Man at the Bone Yard" wins, low, Jack, scoring before high, game.

E. S. F., Boston.—Both the professors you speak of are all the time on the move, and when not mentioned in our theatrical department, are not easy to find. The letter already sent by you in our care for one, will be duly advertised by us, if not called for, and perhaps you had better address Dr. V. in the same manner.

W. W. C., Baltimore.—In New York a colored man is entitled to a vote if he possesses a freehold estate of the value of $250, clear of all incumbrances, and has been a resident of the State for three years. It is necessary that he shall have possessed said estate for the space of one year before he can vote.

T. AND A., Chicago.—If no place was mentioned in the agreement, the location must be fixed by a mutual agreement, or by a referee chosen by both parties. Neither party has the right to name a place, and compel the other to attend. The fault lies in the omission in the articles. If a place cannot be agreed upon, the stakes should be drawn.

PASSYUNK, Philadelphia.—Flora Temple never trotted twenty miles in one hour. The performance has only been accomplished twice, once by Trustee, and once by Lady Fulton. Flora tried it, but failed.

E. H. MOSHER, Oconto, Wis.—Deer hounds are not numerous, hereaway. Any one having such an animal for sale, might address this correspondent, stating price, etc.

COUNTRYMAN.—John C. Heenan is six feet one inch and a half in height, in his stocking feet; he is 27 years of age. Heenan is a native of Troy, New York.

R. J.—The gentleman has a wife, and lives with her; we are not aware that the lady referred to has a husband; if she has, they do not live together.

JOHN WILSON, Bordentown, N. J.—General Jackson died on the 8th of June, 1845. Thomas Jefferson and John Adams died on the 4th of July.

SIXTY-NINTH.—Dan Donnolly was never champion of England: it is true that he defeated Cooper, but it is not true that Cooper was champion.

S. JOHNSTON, Cincinnati.—The price paid for the first choice of seat for Jenny Lind's first concert in America, was $225.

TROY.—A "flush" is not the best hand; a "full" beats a "flush," and a combination of four beats a "full."

A. J. M., Sioux City, Ia.—See the Revised Rules of Chess, published in our issue of August 23.

INQUIRER, Albany.—Barton Hill is engaged for the season at the Arch Street, Philadelphia.

D. A., Harlem.—Address the lady herself, at the Boston Museum, Boston, Mass.

S. S., Boston.—The height of Trinity Church, New York, is said to be 283 feet.

R. P. AND C. C., N. Y.—Not worth while to publish it. Will attend to his case.

J. B., Toronto, C. W.—We do not know. It is not of much account.

PHANTASY, N. Y.—You may possibly find some such speech in one of the comic song-books.

NEWARK.—We have seen it stated that he is a Canadian by birth, of Irish extraction.

C. D. K., Kendallville, Ind.—Address A. Rankin & Co., No. 96 Bowery; or Union Adams, 637 Broadway, N. Y.

DOCK O. K., St. Louis.—We never heard of his having a son by that name.

COPERNICUS, St. Louis.—You will do, by and by. Rather late this week. Others ahead of you.

CRICKET, St. Louis.—Shall write you by mail [illegible]

W. P., Portland.—Both are under engagements to Mr. Barnum.

TOM.—You are entitled to two points only for the "march."

SNOW FLAKE, N. Y.—Duryea's Zouaves, we believe.

SPORTING MATTERS AND THE WAR.—Although for a time there was a prospect of a revival in sporting matters, yet the fresh call made by the President for troops has interfered with many outside recreations, for in reponse to the call for soldiers, our sporting friends always step forward in the good work. Several clubs have been altogether broken up, owing to the majority of the members volunteering in support of the Union. In nearly every Union regiment in Virginia many of our friends may be found, and the same, we understand, is the case in the army in the Southwest. We cannot look for any revival until the rebellion is ended. We may have some interesting sporting matches, occasionally, but there can be no great development of our recreative resources until the government has developed its power to subdue treason. Once the war is over, we may look for an avalanche of recruits for our army of sports, for the campaign in Virginia and elsewhere has made many converts to our creed, at the same time it has produced thousands of good soldiers.

THE TURF.—The season on the turf has been a failure this year, both in trotting and in running. The race meeting projected by Mr. Cassady was one of the most decided failures known in these parts. Trotting has been equally devoid of interest, and proprietors of Long Island race tracks have been "let down" pretty heavily, we should judge. The Centreville Course has been deserted; the Union nearly so; while the Fashion has managed to get together a corporal's guard occasionally. What little trotting there has been, was of poor quality, for the most part. The sharpers and knowing ones have not been able to prosecute their labors with much profit, and thereby the public have been the gainers. Altogether, the season of 1862 will long be remembered as one of the most barren in the history of the turf.

FAST ON THE TROT.—It has been left for a non-professional to produce a horse that has reduced the best time ever made by horses brought forward by regular horse jockies. Mr. Bonner's grey mare Peerless, driven by Hiram Woodruff, is recorded as having trotted two miles, to wagon, in the extraordinary time of two minutes and fifty-nine seconds. This feat took place on the 25th August, and beats Flora Temple's best two-mile wagon time by eight seconds. Now, then, that Peerless has reduced the two-mile figures, let us see whether she can equal Flora Temple's great one-mile time of two minutes nineteen and three-quarter seconds. This performance has never been equalled; and, until it is surpassed, Flora must continue to reign as "Queen of the Trotting Turf."

THEATRICAL.—As the theatrical campaign of 1862-63 is about opening, the profession will bear in mind that the CLIPPER is the only paper which gives a *general* circulation to their movements. It is to the interest of all alike, therefore, to see that the CLIPPER is kept posted accurately, on all matters connected with the drama, minstrelsy, the circus, music halls, concerts, etc., etc. Our little craft finds its way to the four quarters of the globe, and correspondence reaches us from every direction. Late and reliable items will always receive attention at our hands, and be transmitted to every section of the country through the medium of the CLIPPER. So, ring up the curtain, and let the show go on.

BALL PLAY IN PHILADELPHIA.—Elsewhere we give reports of several games of ball played in Philadelphia last week, between the Mutuals, of New-York, and various clubs of Philadelphia. We sent a reporter to take note of the play, and the result of his labors will be found in this issue. The Philadelphia papers had no regular reporter present, relying upon our reporter for such information as he chose to give them.

PLAYED OUT.—One of our newspaper critics has pretty well played out himself and paper, by his attacks upon Gen. McClellan and his army. We are not surprised at it. Assaults upon loyal soldiers bring their own penalty.

THE WAR.

GEN. MCCLELLAN has been condemned for not capturing Richmond, when it seems to be conceded that his forces were not half as large as those defending the capital of the rebels. He has done what many other generals have been unable to do, however, and that is, he has saved his army from destruction or capture, and has safely brought them off to a position where their services will be more available, and where, in connection with other divisions of the United States forces, a more equal contest can be waged. The "critics" will now have to find another target for their attacks Gen. Halleck has done a wise thing by "dropping" newspaper correspondents. To be sure, the majority of them are true and loyal men, but some writers have been hanging on to the army who are no more nor less than spies in the rebel service, who have kept the enemy advised of all our movements from the time the rebellion broke out until the present moment. Some of these latter who were kicked out of Gen. McClellan's lines, on account of the suspicious circumstances attending their movements, have been the most bitter in the assaults upon Gen. McClellan. Prevented from continuing their direct aid and comfort to the enemy, by being excluded from the Union lines, they attack our Generals in hopes of creating dissatisfaction on the part of the people, and dissension in the Cabinet. One or the other of our Generals have been attacked, in turn, ever since the war commenced. McClellan has been more fiercely denounced than any other; but unlike others, he still retains his position, neither turning to the right nor the left to answer the calumnies and falsehoods uttered against him. He suffers the scribbling dogs to bark and snarl, happy in the consciousness that he has the confidence of his soldiers; the opinion of a single one of whom is worth more to the public than the combined assaults of a battalion of newspaper writers. Not once has he permitted these defamers to allure him from the duty he owes to his country—not once has he designed to notice the many assaults made upon him by outlaws, renegade convicts, and disappointed politicians. His plans have been interfered with ever since he took command of the army of the Potomac; there seems to have been a desire to break him down because he is not of the orthodox political stripe. Successful in his plans, he would be a stumbling block in the way of some politician eager for Presidential honors. He must, therefore, be killed off; and there are plenty of hirelings ever ready to do a job of dirty work for a "consideration." The attempt to annihilate him, however, has thus far proved futile. Gen. McClellan's army have a voice in the matter, a voice that *dare not* be disregarded by those in power, or out of power. Yes, the brave soldiers who have fought under McClellan are as true to their leader as they are to the colors under which they do battle. They will have a day of reckoning with the convicts and political scribblers who have defamed their General. Attacks upon McClellan they look upon as assaults upon his army, and they will not forget their assailants when the proper time comes to resent all such insults.

HAMILL AND HIS BACKERS.—The late hunting up of Hamill's backers, by the Pittsburgh papers, a quotation from one of which we made in our last issue, appears to have resulted in drawing out facts, and such as wear a more satisfactory aspect, to Hamill, at least. But the Pittsburgh *Chronicle* is still after those who bet on him, with a sharp stick, and on the 23d ult., dilated on their case as follows:—

"Our article in relation to the shabby treatment which Hamill received at the hands of some of his backers, seems to have touched a tender spot, and so anxious are those interested to shift the responsibility of the proceeding from themselves, that of the numbers who made 'a good thing out of the race,' it would be difficult to find half a dozen to-day prepared to admit that they ever won a dollar on the event. Among those who backed Hamill, there were some, of course, who acted like gentlemen in the matter, and against whose liberality not a word can be urged. Among these latter we may notice Mr. Joseph Fleming, the gentleman through whom the match was made, and a friend of the champion throughout. Mr. F. put up the money for the first race, and would have done the same for the second, but that three of his friends interfered, and took the matter out of his hands. Two of these, we believe, have since written to Mr. Fleming, to let Mr. Hamill have their share of the stakes, and the third has also contributed something [illegible] what makes this action the more creditable, is the fact that neither of these two gentlemen had a dollar outside of their share in the stakes, bet on the race. Mr. Fleming's treatment of the champion was entirely satisfactory. It might be supposed from the active part he took in the matter, that he was a heavy winner; but the truth is, he was, to use a sporting phrase, "forestalled in the market," and, besides the stakes, won but a mere bagatelle. Nevertheless, so well pleased was he with the champion's conduct, that he purchased the boat in which he won the race, and made him a present of it, and paid besides all his expenses while away, the whole exceeding by some $12 the aggregate of his winnings—both in stakes and bets. Mr. Fleming behaved most liberally, but what shall we say of those who won their hundreds and never gave the champion a dollar? Who will pretend to offer any excuse for them, or attempt to palliate their meanness?"

By the above statement, it would seem that those who won on Hamill, are about as numerous, as, according to their own verdict, those who are subject to a draft. The question in aquatic circles now is, Who bet on Hamill? We know a few who "drapped suthin" on Ward, but maybe they will make up their losses on a future occasion. "Make no noise, never holler."

PRESENTANION TO COL. NUGENT.—A very pleasant affair came off at Chris. Connor's Billiard Hall, on the evening of the 27th August. This was the presentation of a splendid sword to Col. Robert Nugent, of the 69th Regt. N. Y. S. M., being a gift from the Bryant Brothers and W. J. Florence. The latter gentleman was appointed spokesman on the occasion, and delivered the following address in accents of great emotion, sustained, however, by his professional training:—

COL. ROBERT NUGENT—*Sir:* The very pleasing duty of presenting you this beautiful sword has been assigned to me. In doing so, apart from the pleasure I feel in personally testifying my appreciation of your services on the battle-field—it is particularly gratifying to know that the gift comes spontaneously from those who respect and admire you, and from those who are proud to claim kindred with Ireland and her sons—each and all of the donors having Irish blood in their veins. In presenting this token of our regard we feel that it is intrusted to able hands, backed by a resolute heart, impelled by such noble sentiments as have from time to time shed lustre on the name of Ireland.

Take it, then, sir, and let it be the pen with which you will write your name on the tablets of your adopted country's history. May HEAVEN, in its inscrutable bounty, permit you to return to your wife and family, after the trump of war shall be heard no more, and may you bring back from the battle-field this symbol of your bravery, proud in the knowledge that you have never drawn it, but to defend a sacred principle, nor sheathed it, save to spare the fallen.

Col. Nugent replied in a very neat and appropriate speech, full of emotional sentiment, and those who had the good fortune to be present are not likely to forget the evidences of honorable manhood so spontaneously expressed. The sword alone cost $150, and is embellished in the best style of Tiffany & Co. The entire affair reflects the highest honor upon all the gentlemen so fraternally concerned.

THE BILLIARD TOURNAMENT IN CALIFORNIA.—This first class sporting event, details of which were given in our last, shows that the game is becoming very popular and more general there, and that they have some among them who "can pook a stick" first-rate. The following remarks thereon, by the San Francisco *Sunday Mercury*, are so humorous that we insert them here:

To see the crowds that surged in and out of Platt's Hall on the evenings of the tournament, one might have been pardoned for supposing that all the town had gone billiard mad. The noteworthy fact was the presence of numbers of ladies, who appeared resolved upon ascertaining for themselves whether there was really anything so very "naughty" in the game which is supposed to keep so many husbands, brothers, and lovers away from home of evenings. "I don't see any 'cues,'" said one; "I thought they always wore cues when they played billiards!" "John is always talking about his 'long runs' at billiards," said another; "yet they seem to move very quietly." "Tell me, Charles, where do they do the 'nursing'?" asked another fair inquisitor. "On the 'table,' of course!" replied Charles, pettishly, and seemingly absorbed in the game. "They don't do anything of the kind—a mere figurative expression," said Paterfamilias, with a wise look. "I knowbetter than that," spoke up a bright little boy whom they called Dickey, "for didn't I read in the paper this morning that Mr. Phelan had 'made several misses'?" "This is where the men get all their 'scratches,' I suppose," and similar observations were exchanged in subdued tones among the spectators. The large area of Platt's Hall presented on the evenings above named, a brilliant appearance. Many distinguished citizens were present, and great interest was manifested.

"NEW GYMNASTICS."—We take great pleasure in noticing a work lying before us, entitled "The New Gymnastics," by Dio Lewis, M. D., and published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston. This book, unlike others that have preceded it, is intended for the instruction of man and woman, boy and girl. Heretofore, writers on gymnastic exercises, or teachers of such recreations, seem to have ignored the wants of the female portion of the community, but Dr. Lewis, in his most excellent work, in a very simple manner adapts his "New Gymnastics" to *all* classes, and more particularly to boys and girls. His instructions are so plain that the merest child can be made to comprehend them without difficulty; but to make them still plainer, the work is illustrated with three hundred engravings, embracing every variety of gymnastic exercises. Already this new system, we are informed, has been introduced into several female seminaries with complete satisfaction. Many of the exercises taught are arranged to music, and when, performed by a class, afford a great deal of amusement, at the same time that they improve the physical condition of the pupils. We need just such a work, and just such a system of physical education for all our schools, and we hope to see them adopted throughout the country. We have always been sadly in want of a thorough treatise on the dumb bell and its uses. In the "New Gymnastics" we find this want supplied, in a history of the dumb bell, with complete instructions how and in what manner it should be used to best attain the end desired. Many other forms of exercise receive full attention at the hands of the author, including the "arm pull," exercises with clubs, with rings, with wands, with bags, etc., etc., all tending more or less to the physical well-being of the people. The apparatus required in the exercise of the "New Gymnastics" is very simple, and very easily to be procured. We may at some future time give some extracts from Dr. Lewis's most welcome book, but in the meantime would advise our readers to procure the work entire. Every chapter is instructive, and of almost incalculable value to mankind. By enclosing one dollar to the publishers, Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, 135 Washington street, Boston, Mass., a copy of the work may be procured by return mail. It is neatly and strongly bound, clearly printed, and profusely illustrated. No father who values the health of his children should be without it. It will save many times its cost in reducing "bills for drugs," and doctors' fees.

WAR AND RUMORS OF WAR.—As we are going to press, all sorts of rumors are prevalent in reference to the recent severe battles between Washington and Richmond. As the news is favorable or unfavorable, the visages of the anxious ones who have friends or relatives in the Union army, assume a more or less cheerful expression. Among all the rumors afloat, nothing approaching positive fact can be singled out, except the mournful one, that hundreds and perhaps thousands of noble patriots are sleeping their last sleep. That either army can as yet claim anything like a victory is not certain, but there appears to be no doubt that from lack of adequate force, our Generals have been compelled to retreat; but from the accession of troops now constantly arriving in Washington, a victorious onward movement is looked for. If it be a victory for the rebels, we are of opinion that a few such will thin their ranks sufficiently to cause them to wish they had not ventured away from Richmond. However, the fortune of war is fluctuating in character, and it is not wise to have overweening confidence, or to be too easily cast down.

BIG CRICKET.—During the Canterbury week in England, E. M. Grace appears to have figured largely against the best of play. In the match between All England and Kent, he scored 56 in the second innings; in the match Mary-le-bone vs. Kent, he scored for the former 192 *and not out*, going in first and bringing his bat out, and was instrumental in causing the downfall of no less than four wickets in the first, and *all the wickets* in the second innings of Kent—a remarkable performance, and it is doubtful if it has ever been beaten. In another match he scored 42; in another, 17 and 16, and took 21 out of 42 wickets. Mr. Grace [illegible] cricket world just now. He must see to it, however, that his brilliant successes do not cause him to fall from grace.

SIGNS.—A correspondent in the 7th N. Y. Regiment, writing at Federal Hill, Baltimore, Md., on the 23d inst., says:—"Curiosity induced me to inquire of the newsboy the number of papers sold among us. They are as follows:—

DAILIES.		WEEKLIES.	
Herald	90	CLIPPER	28
Times	50	Harper's Weekly	15
Tribune	20	Frank Leslie's	10
World	6	Waverly	4
Evening Post	40	Spirit of Times	2
Evening Express	32		

TO NEWS AGENTS.—We are in constant receipt of letters stating that the supply of CLIPPERS in most places out of New York is inadequate to the demand, and that great difficulty is experienced very often "in getting hold of a copy." This is in no wise our fault, but may be charged, in most cases, to the lack of business enterprise of the News Agents. The CLIPPER is a real live paper, and our friends, the Agents, need not be afraid of "getting stuck" by ordering sufficient to supply our readers in their vicinity. The CLIPPER at four cents per copy, will pass good as current funds anywhere.

HABITUAL DRUNKARDS.—This class of persons are, we observe exempted from the draft. This being the case, we beg leave to suggest that their opportunities for robbing the Treasury, and their criminal criticisms on our generals be put a stop to forthwith. A man being all the time too drunk to fight, cannot, we should think, be in condition to fulfil the duties of a civil office, or competent to call in question the doings of his superiors. We are sorry to observe, however, that in too many instances, wine-bibbing critics and politicians do a little too much as they please.

COBURN AND GOSS.—Whether or not these two men will meet face to face in the P. R. is a question being considerably discussed in pugilistic circles. We have not heard from Coburn in two weeks, so that it is difficult to say what will be what. It is pretty nearly time for Coburn to show his hand if he means business, however.

MARRYING FOR MONEY.—Mrs. McKenzie Daniels, an English novelist of considerable repute, and author of "My Sister Minnie," etc., etc., has just written an excellent novel on this text, which Messrs. T. B. Peterson & Bros., of Philadelphia, have just published. A book of so much merit, and of so little pretence, is very rarely met with. To be obtained of Frederick A. Brady, 24 Ann street, New York. Price, 50 cents, in paper, or 75 cents in cloth.

ARCHBISHOP HUGHES ON THE WAR.—A sermon on the civil war in America, delivered August 17, 1862, by Archbishop Hughes, on his return from Europe; and the "Downfall of England,"—Geo. Train's great Speech in London—are published in a pamphlet which is for sale at Brady's, 24 Ann street, N. Y.

LYNCH VS LITTLE.—These two billiard celebrities of San Francisco, Cal., have recently played three matches, the first and second, for $1000 each, being won by Little. The last was played on the 2d ult., for $2000, and was won this time by Lynch, thus making it "a square thing all around" so far as money is concerned; but Little has the advantage of the odd game, by which it would seem that Little is a little the best player, an opinion which is added to by the fact that Little was rather under the weather when playing the last match. The largest run by Lynch was 104 points; by Little, 66 points. Both played tamely, and not nearly so well as in the two former contests. The above particulars, through favor of Mr. Michael Phelan, who is still there, were received by the overland mail. The next steamer will probably bring full particulars.

QUOIT CHALLENGE.—I have a man that I will match to pitch a game of quoits against any man in America for $250 or $500 a side, distance to be 21 yards, stiff sticking clay ends, hubs not to exceed 1½ inch above the clay; each man to find his own quoits; length of game to be from 61 to 81 points; no clay to be cleared at measurement. I will give reasonable expenses for the game to played in Louisville, or I will take expenses to play in any place in the United States of America. The match can be got on at any time by addressing Mr. JOSHUA ATKINSON, Pittsburgh House, near the Rolling Mills, Louisville, Ky.

THE RING.

WM. CLARKE'S SALOON—THE GEM—Corner of Houston and Crosby streets, New York. This establishment may truthfully be termed the Sportsman's Gallery of Art, as there is to be found the most extensive collection of the kind in the city, including pictures representing the most important sporting events, and the portraits of most of the eminent sportsmen in their several pursuits. Visit the Sporting Picture Gallery, to which some valuable additions have recently been made, by all means. 3-tf

WEEHAWKEN.—This suburb of New York, though located in New Jersey, is visited during the summer by many of our overheated citizens for the benefit of their health. Those who cross the water in that direction this summer, will not forget that the affable ED. WILSON has re-opened his cozy little retreat there, called "THE RUINS," just to the left of the road ascending the hill from the 42d street ferry, where a good view of the Hudson River may be had; a cooler in the shape of a sherry cobbler or mint julep, cigars of first-rate quality; and, if you like, you can take an hour's pleasant exercise at quoits, the material and place being always in fix. 9-tf

THE ORIENTAL, No. 116 Bowery, between Grand and Hester streets, New York. The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and acquaintances, that he has taken the above house, which he opened on Monday evening, June 9th, 1862. The Bar will be supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors, and Segars. The Proprietor will do everything in his power to promote comfort. 10-tf JOHN ROCHE.

QUOITING.—The Quoit Shades, 273 Spring Street, will open for the Quoiting world, on Saturday, May 17, 1862, under the command of the Old Fireman, Soldier, and Quoit Player,
CAPT. TIM WATERS.
The Ground has soft clay ends, and the Captain respectfully asks the patronage of his friends. [6-3m] T. WATERS.

"FOUGHT HIS LAST BATTLE.—Con Quin, who, it will be remembered, we noticed some time since as having enlisted in the armies of the Union, has, we are informed, fought his last battle, and gone to his long home, having been killed at the battle of Seven Pines. The following particulars of his death, and eulogy on his character as a soldier, from a lieutenant of his regiment, we gladly give place to:—

"EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* In your issue of May —— I saw honorable mention made of Con Quin, as having volunteered in defence of the Stars and Stripes, and of the meeting in Williamsburgh, Va., between him and Mickie Free. Con Quin was a good soldier, performing his duties without a murmur, and as a member of my company, I can say of him I had none better, nor was there one who had more friends than he in the company. He was killed at the battle of Seven Pines, on Saturday, May 31, and was decently buried by some of his comrades. His grave is marked by my own hands. Thinking his friends would be interested, I have given you this notice of his death. I believe it was his request that, should he be killed, some of the members of his company should inform you, but they not having had time, I do it for the sake of his friends. Yours, LT. H.

The Lieutenant has our thanks, and, we are sure, those of the friends of poor Con, in thus enabling us to pay a last tribute to the memory of one whose strong right arm so bravely struck for our glorious Union. The poor pugilist has gone to his last long home. May he there be remembered in mercy; and may his memory be cherished charitably and the more sacredly from the cause in which his life was offered up.

THAT FIGHT IN KENTUCKY.—Some "unreliable cuss," as Artemus Ward would call him, has been sending us a bogus account of a fight out that way. We shall put one of our detective *corps* on his track, and if we find out who he is, his powers for astronomical observation will be multiplied several times, if not more. So let him keep his weather eye open.

THE BLUES AROUND.—On the afternoon of the 31st ult., so we are informed, two youthful aspirants for fistic honors, named Murray and Costigan, with their friends, made a descent on the Jersey coast from Mackerelville, for the purpose of engaging in a hand to hand encounter. The Blues, however, "smelt a mice," and hung on the rear of the party until arriving at the meadows, where the fight was to take place, when they made themselves known, and put an official veto on the proceedings. The party thereupon effected an orderly and deliberate retreat. "The casualties were few on our side," all returning sound in wind and limb. The boys intend "having it out" we understand at a more convenient time and place.

THE TURF.

"PEERLESS" AND HI WOODRUFF AGAIN.—On Monday, August 25, Hiram Woodruff drove Mr. Bonner's gray mare Peerless two miles to wagon in the "unprecedented" time, so claimed, of four minutes and fifty-nine seconds. The first quarter of a mile was performed in thirty-eight and a half seconds, the first mile in 2:30½, the next half [illegible] quarter of the second mile was done in thirty-seven seconds; the half mile in 1:13; the mile in 2:28½, and the two miles in 4:59. This time, if correct, is eight seconds faster than the fastest public time ever made. Flora Temple trotted in 5:07.

TROTTING ON THE FASHION COURSE.—On Tuesday, August 25th, a trot came off over this course between Lady Tenbrook, Lofty and Gen. Halleck, for a purse and stake of $200, mile heats, best three in five, in harness. What these nags were pitted together again for, no one but their owners, and the managers of the Fashion Track can tell; as they had a trial last week in which one of them was withdrawn, and the other two made a mighty poor race in competition with each other. The idea of matching them again, and modestly charging the public $1 per head to "see the show" is certainly one of the most brilliant "stragetic movements" of the present turf campaign. The public, however, did not respond upon this occasion, excepting in the shape of a "corporal's guard;" thus practically demonstrating their estimate of this, and all similar "grand trots." The whole affair was too tame and spiritless to merit any description other than the summary, which we here present:—

TUESDAY, August 26—Purse and stake $200, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

Mr. Whitson entered b m Lady Tenbrook	1	1	1
Mr. Saunders entered b g Lofty	2	2	2
J. H. Whitson named s g General Halleck	dr.		

Time, 2:48½; 2:54; 2:47½.

ANOTHER TROT ON THE FASHION COURSE came off on the 27th ult., according to the terms, and with the result as given in the appended summary:—

WEDNESDAY, August 27, match $200, mile heats.

D. Mace named a sorrel mare to wagon	1	1
H. Woodruff named a bay mare in harness	2	2

Time, 3:09; 3:02.

TROTTING ON THE FASHION COURSE.—On Friday, August 29th Gen. Halleck, Royal Charley, and Lady Tenbroeck trotted for a purse of $50. The race was well contested, and, as it happens quite frequently of late on this track, the favorite was handily beaten. The friends of the brown mare assert that she was in no condition to trot; while Royal Charley was also in a bad fix in consequence of being 40 lbs. overweighted. Notwithstanding this, he won the first heat, and came in second in the second and third heats; in the final heat, however, the extra weight told against him, and he came in last. The sorrel gelding, Gen. Halleck, won the purse in good style, coming in ahead in the second, third, and fourth heats, much to the surprise of a great many of the backers of Lady Tenbroeck, and Royal Charley. The following is the summary:—

FRIDAY, August 29.—Purse $50, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

J H Wilson entered s g Gen Halleck	3	1	1	1
W McRoberts " s g Royal Charley	1	2	2	3
Owner " b m Lady Tenbroeck	2	3	3	2

Time—2:50½; 2:48½; 2:49½; 2:48½.

THE TURF IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The challenge of E. C. Ferris to trot his two year old colt, Hiram Woodruff, against Col. Thurston's (of Lowell) three year old colt, Dick Fay, has been accepted with the condition that the stake shall be increased to $1000 a side, $200 of which was put up as forfeit by each party on Thurday evening, 28th ult., and the balance on the 30th. The trot will take place on the Nashua Trotting Park, on Wednesday, 25th of September.

SHOOTING AND FISHING IN LABRADOR.—To the true sportsman, who sets out for the enjoyment of sport alone, and is not deterred by the privation of a few of the comforts of life, no country affords such attractions as Labrador. Each month of the season provides a change of sport, and of course of food, for the gun and the hook is expected to furnish all dainties for the table. July is quite as early for purposes of enjoyment as these shores should be visited; after that time the rivers, lakes and estuaries abound with salmon and trout. The sea swarms with myriads of cod and other fish, five hundred to one thousand of which is no uncommon take for one boat by 10 A. M., and is often repeated by the same boat in the afternoon. Haddock, halibut, and other varieties are on the coast at the same time, including capelin, &c. August brings with it the first of the young wild fowl. About the 8th or 10th of the month appear the forerunners of an inconceivable supply of the Labrador curlew, which by the 20th becomes so numerous as to astonish those who for the first time visit the country. These birds arrive thin, but speedily after their arrival become plump and delicate. Brood after brood of ducks follow in infinite variety, and wood-grouse may be pursued in the forests, as well as ptarmigan on the mountains. September continues the supply of all these, except the curlew on the land, and the salmon in the waters, both of which take their departure by the middle of the month; but other novelties supply their places, the largest and most delicious herrings and mackerel being added to the list of fish, and several other kinds of birds arrive. At all periods of the season, deer of various sorts are to be found within a day's march of the coast, the reindeer being the most abundant. To enjoy all this there are few impediments: the voyage there, if well arranged, at that season is agreeable, the country picturesque and pleasant, the inhabitants civil, kind, and hospitable. The sport is free to all who go to enjoy it; no rent is required; and even salmon fishing can be had at trifling expense.

BALL PLAY.

ALPINE VS EAGLE.—The first nines of these clubs set themselves in battle array on the 26th of August, when the Eagle won the victory by long odds, as per the annexed score:—

BATTING.

EAGLE.	H.L.	RUNS.	ALPINE.	H.L.	RUNS.
Yates, 1st b	5	4	Many, s s	5	1
Salisbury, p	3	6	Many, c f	3	3
Slote, c	1	7	Westervelt, 2d b	0	6
Howe, 2d b	3	6	Ward, l f	4	2
Withers, 3d b	5	4	Shipman, 3d b	3	3
Williams, l f	0	8	Adams, r f	2	4
VanNuyse, r f	2	6	Ryder, p	3	3
Clarke, s s	5	4	Simms, 1st b	4	0
Bogart, c f	3	5	Wilson, 3d b	3	2
Total		50	Total		24

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eagle	2	10	5	2	1	10	8	2	16	50
Alpine	1	1	6	4	0	4	1	3	4	24

Scorers—For Eagle, J. G. Powers; for Alpine, Mr. Broach.
Umpire—Mr. Stevens, of the Mutual.

NEW YORK VS PHILADELPHIA.

ANOTHER SERIES OF GRAND MATCHES.

THE MUTUAL CLUB, OF NEW YORK, VS PHILADELPHIA CLUBS.

Last June, a picked nine of Philadelphia visited New York, and played a nine at Hoboken, selected from the Gotham, Eagle, and Knickerbocker clubs, the Mutuals and Empires not being represented. The signal defeat the New Yorkers met with on that occasion acted as an incentive to the clubs, not engaged in the match, to take some measures to redeem the credit of the city, and accordingly the Mutuals determined to try whether they, as a club, could not get back a ball from Philadelphia. By way of training, we presume, they visited Newark, and had a match with the noted Eurekas, of that city, and won a ball from them. Having done this, they started for Philadelphia on Monday, Aug. 25th, and arrived there the same evening, being duly met at the depot by an escort from the Athletic club, among whom were Messrs. Fitzgerald, Moore, and Hayhurst, and by them taken to their headquarters, Glass's Washington Hotel, on Chestnut street, which is the favorite stopping place of all ball players visiting Philadelphia.

The next day they commenced play with the Adriatic club, on the ball grounds at Camac's Woods, the result of the match being a victory for the Mutuals by a score of 35 to 5. The Adriatics on this occasion did not have the services of their regular catcher, Fisler, who played so well in the games with the Brooklyn clubs last July, nor that of Loughery, their excellent left fielder. Boyle, another good player, was also absent; this, together with the fact that several of their players went into the field without spiked shoes, the ground being dry and slippery, materially retarded their chances of success, and was one of the main causes of their ignoble defeat. Croasdale, their pitcher, too, to add to their drawbacks, injured his hand in the first innings, and could scarcely hold a ball afterwards. On this account we cannot but excuse them for their poor play in the game as a whole; but there were instances of really good play in several of the innings, among which we would name that of Stevens, who creditably acquitted himself, both in batting and fielding, throughout the game. Smith played well at 2d base, also as catcher in the last three innings. Gaskill also did some good batting for his score. Bradbury marked his play with a fine catch of a foul ball, and Stevens his with a beauty on the bound, at the same time putting out two players. The others made good play in one or more of the innings, but as a general thing, were not up to the club mark. On the Mutual side, Wansley played finely behind, putting out six players by good catches from tips, and Burns pitched in the most effective style. Brown was also active and efficient as usual at 2d base. Ward, too, played well at 1st, and Bogart at 2d, and the outfield was well attended to. In batting, Wansley took the lead, being closely followed by Burns, Taylor, and Bogart. We were much pleased at a little incident that occurred in the 4th innings, when Wansley was on his 3d base, and ran home on a passed ball, the result of the accidental interference of some outsiders with the catcher. As soon as Mr. Taylor, the captain, saw it, he sent Wansley back to his base. It was a creditable action, as it evinced that manly spirit of fair play which is more advantageous to a club than winning half a dozen balls. Col. Moore, of the Athletics, acted as Umpire, and we have never seen the position better filled than on this occasion. We commend the Colonel's prompt manner of giving his decisions, and the loud tone of voice in which he called strikes, and fouls, and "side out," as an example which others might follow with great advantage. The following score gives such full particulars that further comment is unnecessary.

BATTING.

ADRIATIC.	H.L.	RUNS.	MUTUAL.	H.L.	RUNS.
Stevens, c f	2	2	Brown, 2d b	5	3
Gaskill, c	1	2	Bogart, 3d b	3	4
McCauley, 1st b	4	0	Dewey, s s	4	3
Croasdale, p	4	0	Wansley, c	1	5
Farrington, 3d b	2	1	Ward, 1st b	2	3
Bradbury, l f	4	0	McMahon, l f	3	4
Smith, 2d b	3	0	Harris, c f	4	3
Prendergast, r f	3	0	Burns, p	2	5
Total		5	Total		33

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Adriatic	2	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	5
Mutual	2	2	1	4	2	10	6	2	4	33

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.
Stevens	0	2	0	2	Brown	1	2	1	4
Gaskill	2	3	0	5	Bogart	0	0	0	0
McCauley	0	0	6	6	Dewey	0	2	0	2
Croasdale	1	0	0	1	Wansley	2	6	1	9
Farrington	1	0	1	2	Ward	2	0	4	6
Bradbury	0	2	0	2	McMahon	0	1	0	1
Shane	1	0	0	1	Taylor	0	1	0	1
Smith	2	4	0	6	Harris	0	1	0	1
Prendergast	0	1	0	1	Burns	1	2	0	3
Totals	7	12	7	26	Totals	6	15	6	27

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	B'd	Base 1st	2d	3d	Foul		Fly	B'd	Base 1st	2d	3d	Foul
Stevens	0	1	0	1	0	0	Brown	1	2	0	0	0	1
Gaskill	0	0	1	0	0	0	Bogart	1	0	0	0	0	1
McCauley	1	0	2	0	0	1	Dewey	1	1	0	0	0	2
Croasdale	3	2	0	0	0	2	Wansley	0	0	0	0	0	1
Farrington	1	0	0	0	0	0	Ward	0	0	2	0	0	0
Bradbury	0	1	0	0	0	3	McMahon	1	1	0	0	0	0
Shane	1	1	1	0	0	1	Taylor	0	0	2	0	0	0
Smith	0	1	0	0	0	2	Harris	0	2	1	0	0	1
Prendergast	1	1	1	0	0	0	Burns	0	0	1	0	0	1
Totals	3	7	5	1	0	9	Totals	4	5	6	0	1	10

Passed balls—Gaskill, 13; Smith, 5: Wansley, 5.
Struck out—Farrington, 1: Bogart, 1.
Fly catches missed—Croasdale, 1; Bradbury, 1; McCauley, 1: Shane, 1; Wansley, 1; Dewey, 1; Brown, 2.
Bound catches missed—Ward, 1; Burns, 2; Bogart, 1; Gaskill, 1; Croasdale, 2.
Put out at home base—Prendergast, by Wansley.
Left on bases—Wansley, 1; Ward, 2; McMahon, 1; Steven Gaskill, 1; Farrington, 1.
Time of game—3 hours.
Umpire—Col. Moore, of the Mutual club.

On Wednesday, Aug. 27th, the Mutuals played the second of the series, their opponents being the hitherto unconquered Olympics, the wealthiest and the strongest—hitherto considered—club in the State. The Olympics were out in their full force, and presented a fine team of players. Professedly, they are to be treated in the same manner as the Adriatics have been, but we have a suspicion that privately they entertained different opinions. At any rate, they went into the game with a will, and played skilfully, especially in fielding; but somehow or other they did not seem to be able to bat Burn's pitching as well as they thought they could. They began the game with a rush, and they handsomely maintained it up to the close of the 8th innings. In the 8th innings, however, the Mutuals led them a run. In the first part of the last innings the Olympics made finally the Mutuals ran ahead three runs, making the score of 10 to 7.

This was decidedly the best played game and the most closely contested one ever seen in Philadelphia, and indeed one of the season that we have seen. The Olympics quitted themselves well in their several positions, and played admirably throughout. One occurrence took away the pleasure of the contest, and that was the accident that caused the retirement of Bogart in the 4th inning. Wansley was a little to blame in this for although it was of course an accident; but we would advise him to change his manner of throwing to 1st base, by stepping behind or to the right of the catcher when he throws.

Of those whose play merits special notice on the part of the Olympics, we have to say that Bomeisler for his splendid play at 1st base, T. Bomeisler for his fine batting and for good fielding at short stop, and Anspach for his excellent play at left field. Anspach, too, made a splendid catch with a fine bound catch, the best of the game. Without several players at 2d base and Kuen also did service by good pitching. Dewey played finely as short stop, and Kuen made an excellent plays while at 3d base, his position was quite active in the field, and in which he stands unrivalled. Wansley himself creditably, as did Ward. The outfield party distinguished themselves, and Bradbury prevailed favoring the pitching and batting of Burns, Wansley secured a home run by a splendid hit, Brown making the best scores on the Mutual side, and C. Bomeisler on that of the Olympics, acted as umpire, and gave entire satisfaction by the manner of his abilities and therefore satisfactorily to both sides, so that on the next occasion that he is called upon to act that he will call all foul balls quickly, and in a loud tone of voice, and that instead of saying "in," in answer to the query of judgment, he say "not out," that being the rule in base ball. We append a full score:—

BATTING.

OLYMPIC.	H.L.	RUNS.	MUTUAL.	H.L.	RUNS.
Smith, 3d b	4	1	Brown, 2d b	2	3
Richards, 1st b	2	2	Hunt, r f	2	2
Anspach, c f	3	0	Dewey, s s	4	0
Kuen, p	3	1	Wansley, c	2	3
C Bomeisler, l f	2	1	Ward, 1st b	3	1
Warner, r f	3	0	McMahon, 3d b	2	1
T Bomeisler, c	3	1	Taylor, l f	4	0
Bovie, 2d b	4	0	Harris, c f	4	0
Johnson, s s	3	1	Burns, p	4	0
Total		7	Total		10

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Olympic	3	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	1	7
Mutual	2	0	0	0	0	2	1	2	3	10

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.
Smith	0	0	0	0	Brown	2	2	2	6
Richards	1	1	5	7	Hunt	0	0	0	0
Anspach	0	1	0	1	Dewey	1	4	0	5
Kuen	1	1	0	2	Wansley	0	3	0	3
C Bomeisler	0	1	0	1	Ward	0	0	6	6
Warner	0	2	0	2	McMahon	1	2	0	3
T Bomeisler	0	6	0	6	Taylor	0	0	0	0
Bovie	2	0	3	5	Harris	1	0	0	1
Johnson	2	0	0	2	Burns	2	1	0	3
Total	6	12	8	26	Total	7	13	8	27

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	B'd	Base 1st	2d	3d	Foul		Fly	B'd	Base 1st	2d	3d	Foul
Smith	1	2	0	1	0	0	Brown	0	1	0	0	0	1
Richards	0	1	1	0	0	0	Hunt	2	0	0	0	0	0
Anspach	0	1	1	0	0	1	Dewey	2	0	0	0	0	2
Kuen	1	0	1	0	0	1	Wansley	0	1	0	1	0	0
C Bomeisler	0	1	1	0	0	0	Ward	0	0	2	1	0	0
Warner	2	0	0	0	0	1	McMahon	1	1	0	0	0	0
T Bomeisler	2	0	1	0	0	0	Taylor	0	3	1	0	0	0
Bovie	0	4	0	0	0	0	Harris	0	0	1	0	0	2
Johnson	0	1	1	1	0	0	Burns	1	0	1	1	0	1
Total	6	10	6	2	0	3	Total	6	6	5	3	0	6

Passed balls—T Bomeisler, 4; Wansley, 2.
Home runs—Wansley, 1.
Struck out—Harris, 1.
Fly catches missed—Wansley, 1; Brown, 1; Bogart, 1; Taylor, 1.
Bound catches missed—Kuen, 2.
Left on bases—Dewey, 1; Ward, 1; McMahon, 2; Taylor, 1; Anspach, 1; C Bomeisler, 1; Warner, 1.
Time of game—2 hours.
Umpire—Mr. McCauley, of the Adriatic club.

On Thursday, August 28th, the third and last game of the series took place, all the games being played on the same grounds, viz.: those of the St. George cricket club, at Camac's Woods, their adversaries this time being the Athletic club. The Mutuals, in this match, were not in good trim for play. Bogart had not recovered from the effects of the blow of the previous day, Burns was fatigued and not in condition, and Wansley had been practically investigating the merits of the Philadelphia Fire Department that morning, having been to two fires, during which he had run about 8 miles. The Athletics were in good order though, and had a powerful incentive to extra exertion in the previous defeat of the hitherto victorious Olympics, and they went into the match determined to "do or die," in the good cause of their club's reputation, and by first-rate batting and excellent fielding, they managed to achieve the much-coveted victory, ultimately winning the game by a score of 17 to 10, after a well-contested game of nine innings, two or three of which were played in the rain, a heavy shower twice interrupting the proceedings. This defeat of the Mutuals was quite a triumph for the Athletics, and rather interfered with the completeness of the success the victories of the two previous days had led the Mutuals to anticipate. We should have thought the substitution of either H. B. Taylor and Gavegan or Hunt and Stokem would have been advantageous in the place of the disabled Bogart and fatigued Burns. However, though the Mutuals would have preferred a victory, seeing that this club that had been most attentive to them, and the only one, by the way, that were their victors, they did not regret it as much as they otherwise would have done. Of the play on the occasion, on the part of the Athletics, we have specially to award praise to Pratt for his fine batting and fielding, and his good pitching, although in the latter respect we think he did better in the picked nine games. He tried too much for speed in this game, a fault all pitchers are in the habit of committing, more or less. Wilkins also played finely at 3d [illegible] and Paul at 2d, both showing a decided improvement in [illegible] since we last saw them. McBride did well at short fi[illegible] last July. Berkenstock was ve[illegible] Moore especially so at centre f[illegible] catch, as did Hayhurst a goo[illegible] left, made a fine fly catch.

future exploits was [illegible] ment of Col. Moore in gen[illegible] a match, his good humo[illegible] of ture of his play. On t[illegible] were about the only pl[illegible] errors in this game, bu[illegible] out six players on t[illegible] catches, he and Tayl[illegible] of the Olympics, w[illegible] He erred once, h[illegible] McMahon at 2d b[illegible] never do, save in [illegible] part of the field; [illegible] should decide [illegible] unbiased by t[illegible] players, in suc[illegible] statements are [illegible] gives all nece[illegible]

[illegible] BATTING.

		MUTUAL.	H.L.	RUNS.
Hayhurst	2			
Paul, 2d b	1	Brown, 2d b	3	1
Kline, c	2	Bogart, 3d b	3	1
McBride	1	Dewey, s s	3	1
Berkens	2	Wansley, c	4	1
Pratt, p	3	Ward, 1st b	4	1
Wilkins	3	[illegible] f	3	0
West, l f	1	[illegible]	2	2
Moore	1	[illegible]	2	2
		[illegible]	3	1
	17	Total		10

[illegible] RUNS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
[illegible]					0	0	4	1	4—17
[illegible]					3	0	1	1	0—10

[illegible] FIELDING.

				Total.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.
[illegible]	1	0	5	7	Brown	1	0	3	4
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	Bogart	0	2	0	2
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	Dewey	0	2	0	2
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	Wansley	0	0	0	0
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	Ward	2	0	4	6
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	McMahon	0	6	0	6
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	Taylor	0	1	0	1
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	Harris	3	0	0	4
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	Burns	1	1	0	2
[illegible]	1	0	1	2	Total	7	12	7	26

[illegible] PUT OUT.

[illegible]						Foul		Fly	B'd	1st	2d	3d	Foul
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	0	0	Brown	1	0	0	0	1	1
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	0	1	Bogart	2	1	0	0	0	0
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	0	0	Dewey	1	2	0	0	0	0
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	0	0	Wansley	1	2	0	0	0	1
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	0	1	Ward	2	0	1	1	0	0
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	0	0	McMahon	0	1	1	1	0	0
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	0	1	Taylor	1	1	0	0	0	0
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	0	0	Harris	1	0	1	0	0	0
[illegible]	1	0	0	1	0	1	Burns	0	0	2	0	0	1
[illegible]	4	3	0	4	1	4	Total	9	7	5	2	1	3

[illegible] line, 10; Wansley, 4; McMahon, 2.
[illegible] n bases—West by Wansley and McMahon.
[illegible] ssed—McMahon, 1; Brown, 2; Taylor, 1; Berst, 2.
[illegible] es missed—Brown, 1; McMahon, 1; Moore, 1:
[illegible] s—Brown, 1; Bogart, 1; Dewey, 1; McMahon, 1; [illegible] kenstock, 1. Pratt, 1; Wilkins, 1.
[illegible] me—3 hours.
Mr. Kuen, of the Olympic club.

[illegible] ed the series of games between th[illegible] lub and Philadelphia, the former winning two out of the three played. Besides de[illegible] the Crack Club of Pennsylvania as the Olympics have been [illegible] ded, but we are free to confess the Athletics had a good [illegible] s, the Athletics, we should [illegible] prefer to bet our little pile on the success the Athletics, in a [illegible] home and home games. As it is, we think they could [illegible] the Olympics pretty [illegible] to defeat them. After the [illegible] return to their hotel, the Club and their friends were [illegible] the residence of Col. Moore, where they were hos[illegible] ld, [illegible] ore. The ball was then grac[illegible] tained to Col. Moore, [illegible] tain the Athletics, by Mr. [illegible] Mutuals, who, in a neat and appropriate speech, ex[illegible] the pleasure the Club had enjoyed during their vis[illegible]

To this the Colonel du[illegible] responded, and the proceedings were terminated by the Colone[illegible] ing the Star Spangled Banner in his usual fine style, all joi[illegible] in the chorus.

The Mutual Club, by th[illegible] entertainment and courtesy of demeanor, and the [illegible] liberal spirit they displayed in playing their games, have made hosts of warm friends in Philadelphia, and they express themselves as highly gratified with their first visit to that city, and as greatly indebted to the Athletic club for their kindness and attention to them during their sojourn there.

Of those of the Mutuals who took the lead in batting in the whole series of games, we have to name Wansley as first and Brown as second. The total runs scored by the Mutuals in the three games was 55 against 29 on the part of their opponents, a score of nearly two to one. The Philadelphians want the Eckfords to be their next visitors, and were the latter to go on there, they would meet with a hearty reception, and would doubtless bring a ball with them from a majority of the clubs, if not all.

The attendance at these matches was quite numerous, especially on the last day, the ladies turning out in goodly numbers. The grounds are just suited for base ball, and everything was in order except having the lines of the bases marked for foul balls. This should always be done in every case. White sand is the best thing to mark the lines with. The Mutuals returned home on Friday.

CRICKETERS PLAYING BASE BALL.

ST. GEORGE VS. GREENBURG.—Nine players of the St. George Cricket Club visited Dobb's Ferry on Saturday, Aug. 30th, by invitation of the Greenburg Base Ball Club, of that ilk, and engaged in a game of base ball with the latter, on their beautifully located but as yet unfinished grounds near Dobb's Ferry. The Greenburg nine were under the able leadership of Mr. Kendall of the St. George club, who is also a member of the Greenburg club and a very good base ball player. He had shrewdly barred out Creighton and Harry and George Wright from taking part in the game on the St. George side, thereby greatly lessening their chances of success. Notwithstanding this weakening of their team, the St. George players felt hopeful of success, knowing that their opponents had never played in a match before. But they were a little too sanguine, as the result proved, for they sustained a disastrous defeat by a score of 65 to 18, their five hours experience of base ball teaching them that there is more skill required in playing the game than they were previously aware of. They attended to the batting well enough, but in fielding they were sadly below the mark, and their ignorance of the "points" of the game told against them considerably. Their field was not well placed to begin with, the pitching and catching not being in right hands. Vanderlip would have done better at short field and Waller at centre. Capt. Laing played well at 2d base, and also while playing behind, and Congreve did well at 1st base. Ford pitched far better than he played at 3d base, and Waller at 2d better than he did as pitcher. In batting, Newman took the lead, Vanderlip being a good second and Bailey third. Several of the others batted well, but failed to reap the benefits of their good hits, through not knowing how to run their bases. In fielding, Capt. Laing made two good fly catches, and he and Vanderlip put one player out at 2d base well. Ford made a good bound catch too, and put out one man well at home base. Newman also made one good fly catch, and Bage two on the bound, besides getting the only home run on his side. Geo. Wright, who went in on the 8th innings, put Kendall out cleverly at 3d, and Congreve played well at 1st, but there was no need of his touching the base with the ball, it being sufficient to touch the base while the ball is in his hand. On the Greenburg side, in fielding, Kendall pitched and played the points capitally, and seemed to enter into the spirit of the game and to appreciate its merits far more than did the other cricketers, who, forsooth, because they could not acquit themselves as creditably as they do at cricket, appeared inclined to condemn it as a poor game. With a little practice, and with a better selected nine, they will do well enough in the next match. Of the others of the Greenburg nine, E. Coffin did some good pitching in the first innings, and Williamson played well behind. Frazer, at right field, did good service. Strange had to retire from a sprained ankle in the third innings, McCutcheon, of the Resolute, taking his place. Birnie marked his play with a good fly catch, as did Kendall, the two Coffins, and Williamson; and the bases were well attended to. In batting, McCutcheon took a decided lead, getting ten runs, one in the 9th innings which was not counted, E. Coffin being second, he getting a home run. The game, though unusually long, was a source of considerable enjoyment to all present. From the upper part of the field the scene was picturesque in the extreme; what with the players in their uniform, the tents decorated externally with the Stars and Stripes, and the flag that has braved the battle for so many years, together with the galaxy of beauty who were the occupants of the interior—the assemblage of ladies being from the *elite* of the neighborhood—we have seldom seen such an attractive scene. Added to this, too, was the magnificent prospect of the noble Hudson, which is had from the grounds, making altogether a view well worth a journey to witness. The Greenburg club, besides being good ball players, proved themselves hospitable hosts, for they prepared a most *recherche* collation, composed of all the substantial edibles that John Bull prefers, together with all the seasonable fruits, besides tempting draughts of ale and champagne. These, together with the hearty welcome, and the courtesy of the club, rendered the visit quite an event in the season's annals of the St. George club, and, despite their defeat, they came away highly gratified with the day's proceedings. Messrs. Harper, Kendall, and others of the Greenburg club, deserve high commendation for the admirable manner in which the whole affair was managed, and we trust the return game will yield all parties as much pleasure as this did. We append the score of the match:—

BATTING.

GREENBURG.	H.L.	RUNS.	ST. GEORGE.	H.L.	RUNS.
Kendall, p	2	7	Ford, 3d b	2	3
Williamson, c	5	7	Vanderlip, c	1	4
J. Coffin 1st b	3	6	Newmann, l f	1	4
E. Coffin, 2d b	2	8	Bailey, s s	2	3
Birnie, 3d b	1	9	Congreve, 1st b	2	1
Myers, s s	3	7	Waller, p	4	0
Harper, c f	3	6	Bage, c f	3	1
Strange, r f	2	8	Fraser, r f	5	1
G. Fraser, 1 f	3	7	Capt. Laing, 2d b	4	1
Total		65	Total		18

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Greenburg	2	2	17	9	10	12	13			—65
St. George	3	0	3	0	11	0	1			—18

Passed balls—Vanderlip, 16; Capt. Laing, 5; Williamson, 11.
Home runs—Bage, 1; E. Caffin. 1.
Struck out—Fraser, 4.
Fly catches missed—Newmann, 1; Congreve, 1; Waller, 1; Capt. Laing, 1; Vanderlip, 1; Birnie, 1.
Bound catches missed—Wilkinson, 1; McCutcheon, 1; Waller, 2; Bage, 1.
Put out at home base—Waller by Williamson.
Fly catches made—Vanderlip, 1; Newmann, 1. Capt. Laing, 2; Congreve, 1; Williamson, 2; Kendall, 1.
Time of game—5 hours.
Put out on foul balls—St. George, 4 times; Greenburg, 4 times.
Umpire—F. Creighton, of the Excelsior club.

MYSTIC VS EXCELSIOR.—These clubs, of New Utrecht, played a match on the 27th ult., for the Junior Championship of that place, which resulted in the annexed score:—

BATTING.

MYSTIC.	H.L.	RUNS.	EXCELSIOR.	H.L.	RUNS.
W Kelley, c	1	5	Ryder, l f	4	1
O'Connor, s s	3	2	Lake, p	1	2
Gray, r f	3	2	VanPelt, c f	4	1
Manson, 3d b	4	2	Macomb, 1st b	2	1
McCarthy, c f	3	1	Fletcher, 2d b	1	2
Glover, p	2	3	Moore 3d b	2	1
Barry, l f	1	4	VanPelt, s s	4	0
H Kelly, 1st b	4	1	Ran, c	2	0
T Kelly, 2d b	3	3	Miller, r f	4	0
Total		23	Total		8

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior, Jr	0	2	*0	1	0	1	2	2		—8
Mystic	2	4	4	5	3	3	0	2		—23

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.
W Kelley	3	4	0	7	Ryder	1	4	1	6
O'Connor	0	0	0	0	Lake	0	0	0	0
Gray	1	0	0	1	VanPelt	0	1	0	1
Manson	0	0	1	1	Macomb	2	3	4	9
McCarthy	1	2	0	3	Fletcher	1	2	0	3
Glover	0	2	0	2	Moore	0	1	0	1
Barry	0	0	0	0	VanPelt	0	0	0	0
H Kelley	0	1	7	8	Ran	0	3	1	4
T Kelley	0	0	2	2	Miller	0	0	0	0
Total	5	9	10	24	Total	4	14	6	24

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	B'd	Base 1st	2d	3d	Foul		Fly	B'd	Base 1st	2d	3d	Foul
W Kelley	0	1	0	0	0	0	Ryder	0	0	1	0	1	2
O'Connor	1	2	0	0	0	0	Lake	0	0	1	0	0	0
Gray	1	0	0	0	0	2	VanPelt	1	0	0	1	0	2
Manson	0	1	1	0	0	2	Macomb	0	1	1	0	0	0
McCarthy	0	2	1	0	0	0	Fletcher	0	0	1	0	0	0
Glover	0	1	1	0	0	0	Moore	0	1	0	0	0	1
Barry	0	0	0	0	1	0	VanPelt	0	1	1	1	0	1
H Kelley	0	2	1	0	0	0	Ran	0	1	1	0	0	0
T Kelley	2	1	0	0	0	0	Miller	1	1	1	0	0	1
Totals	4	10	4	0	1	4	Totals	2	5	7	2	1	7

ECKFORD VS. UNION.—These clubs played their first match together at Morrisania on Friday, Aug. 29th, the result being the success of the Eckfords by a score of 27 to 11. This triumph was the result of first class batting, assisted by poor fielding on the Union side, who suffered from the absence of Pinckney and Gaynor. But few of their players did good service on the field, Bogle being the only one, wild throws and miscatches being prominent. The Eckfords, too, did not specially distinguish themselves in this respect, their outfielders being anything but efficient, Manolt especially, playing loose. In batting, Mills took the lead on the Eckford side, Wood being a good second, the latter making a home run from a fine bat. Hannegan did the best of the poor batting on the Union side, but he neither pitched nor fielded with his usual ability, and Abrams was anything but at home as catcher. Beach, Wood, and Dwyer fielded best on the Eckford side, the two latter, especially, doing well. Mr. Culyer acted as umpire with thorough impartiality, and ably discharged his unpleasant duties. Several fellows made themselves disagreeably, prominent as members of the crowd, much to the discredit of the club they follow, and of the game. It is a pity these fellows are not repudiated. We should think the Eckfords have now attained too high a position to tolerate them any longer. All who want to bet should do it quietly. The score:

BATTING.

ECKFORD.	H.	L.	RUNS.	UNION.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Mills, p	0		6	Durell, 1st b	3		2
Manolt, l f	4		2	Abrams, c	4		2
Campbell, 1st b	4		2	Hannegan, p	2		3
Spence, r f	4		2	Hyatt, 3d b	2		2
Beach, c	4		2	Bassford, s s	3		1
Wood, 2d b	2		4	Nicholson, l f	4		0
Burr, c f	3		3	Albro, r f	2		0
Reach, 3d b	1		5	Collins, c f	4		0
Devyr, s s	5		1	Bogle, 2d b	3		1
Total		27		Total			11

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eckford	3	6	2	0	4	5	0	4	3	27
Union	4	4	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	11

Passed balls—Abrams, 9; Nicholson, 2; Beach, 5.
Home runs—Wood, 1.
Struck out—Spence, 2; Nicholson, 1.
Fly catches missed—Manolt, 2; Devyr, 1;

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EXERCISE! EXERCISE! EXERCISE!
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MEN, MANNERS AND THINGS IN ENGLAND,

AS SEEN BY AN AMERICAN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY EDWIN JAMES.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER NINETEEN.

MADAME TUSSAUD'S FAMOUS COLLECTION OF WAX FIGURES, TROPHIES, RELICS, ETC.

THE SHRINE, OR GOLDEN CHAMBER.

CONTINUED.

The grand feature in the fourth room is, most decidedly, Napoleon's camp bedstead, used by that remarkable warrior (of whom Gen. McClellan may be said to be almost equal in consummate skill and generalship) for seven years in St. Helena, with the mattresses and pillow on which he died, and on which he is represented lying in state in his chasseur uniform, covered with the cloak he wore at Marengo; in this identical garment he lay in a soldier's glory, and it served as his pall to the grave. Presuming everything to be genuine—and if affidavits are anything to go by, there are plenty of them—on contemplating that great man's career, one feels a kind of solemnity and awe, that even the monuments of St. Paul's or Westminster Abbey fail to inspire; to an Englishman the sight must be one of satisfaction, perhaps melancholy and perhaps not, that Britain's most dreaded foe is beyond ever causing his country any further anxiety. We have another interesting relic in this department—the cradle of Napoleon's son, valued at $2,500; in it is a model from Baron Gerard's picture of young Nap. The remaining mementos are the robes of Napoleon and Josephine, the crown of Charlemange, three original eagles taken at Waterloo, and several articles of domestic utility. Of pictures—Napoleon's magnificent gallery portrait, painted by command for the palace at Fontainbleau; full length of the Empress Marie Louise, with which the Emperor was so pleased that he ordered it to be worked in tapestry, and the same was exhibited in the Louvre; Josephine, in her imperial costume; Prince Lucien, as a French senator; the King of Rome; Madame Mere, Napoleon's mother; Princess Caroline, wife of Murat; Jerome Napoleon, Bony's brother; Louis, King of Holland, father to Napoleon; and the Princess Pauline. Of busts in marble—two of Napoleon, one of which is by Thorwaldsen, forming his apothesis; the bust, supported on a palm tree, emblematic of his glory, rests on a globe, and is placed on an eagle; Prince Lucien, by Trentenova; Murat, by Rocchi; the Princess Eliza, Marie Louise, and several French marshals. I don't know why they call this part the Golden Chamber, unless [illegible] for [illegible] is the least, for $165,000 is set down as the cost price, and perhaps twice that sum wouldn't buy these relics of Napoleon at the present day. Why, the bed alone brought $2,500, and you can guess they had to pay sweet for everything in proportion; now you may see and handle them all for a "tanner!" Who'd a' thought it when Bony was alive? That's the question.

EVERYTHING THAT EVER BELONGED TO NAPOLEON—AND MORE TOO!

In the fifth room "theer *is* summut if yer like," as they say in Gloucestershire. The first thing you meet is the celebrated highly curious military carriage of the Emperor Napoleon, in which he made the campaign of Russia, and which was captured on the evening of the battle of Waterloo. It's a ponderous, clumsy-looking concern outside, but is fitted up quite smart inside; for the say-so, I jumped inside and occupied the seat some time, examining all the drawers, writing-desk, and other fixins, just the same as the Emperor used to; it's not every New-york boy can say this. Next come two other carriages like unto the first—one built for his coronation at Milan, captured at Waterloo by the English, and recaptured by a few peasants who stole a march on the enemy; the other a private carriage used during six years of his exile at St. Helena, and the last he ever entered. In various glass cases are the following interesting relics: The counterpane, or bed-quilt, used on the camp bed on which Napoleon died, *stained with his blood* (surely Barnum ought to have this among his collection); tooth of Napoleon, extracted by Dr. O'Meara, who operated three times on Mr. N. B.'s molars; one masticator the Doctor gave to Napoleon Bonaparte's mother, another to the King of Spain, and the last O'Meara kept himself till he got hard up—at least, that's the way I take it, or why did he sell it? (Another wrinkle for Phineas); a shirt, under-vest, drawers, and Madras handkerchief worn by the Emperor in exile; piece of the willow tree under which he used to sit, and where he was afterwards buried; dessert service of twenty-eight pieces used by him at St. Helena; the celebrated Atlas of N. B.'s, in which are plans of several battles, drawn by his own hand; a pocket handkerchief left after the battle of Montmirail at a hotel in Thierry; Napoleon's hat, neck-tie, tooth-brush, socks, snuff-box, etc., etc.; in fact, there are so many knick-knacks an ordinary sized room wouldn't hold them. In addition to these, but not in glass cases, mind you, are a number of other curiosities. First, the celebrated flag of Elba, presented by Napoleon to the National Guards; second, the sword used during his campaign in Egypt; third, chair made from the willow tree at St. Helena; fourth, camp equipage of the Emperor, taken with the carriage at Gemappa; fifth, reading chair of the celebrated Voltaire (of course I squatted down on this); sixth, key of the principal gate of the Bastile, and a stone 24 by 16 inches, from the centre entrance—"a werry great curiosity"; and ever so many more. As I have troubled you with so much, it won't do to skip over the collection bought from the Duke of Sussex, who had a mania for these sort of things—so here goes: the shirt of Henry IV., of France, worn by him when stabbed by Ravaillac, with the stain of blood which issued from the wound; piece of the Cloth of Gold, from the field of that name, time of Henry VIII.; shoe of Pope Pius VI.; the knife with which Margaret Nicholson attempted to assassinate George III.; autographs of Bonaparte, George III., William IV., and Her Majesty, Victoria I.; hair of the Duke of Wellington and George III.; a shockingly bad hat of the Iron Duke's; Lord Nelson's coat, with stars, worn at the battle of the Nile; ribbon of the Legion of Honor worn by Louis Philippe, etc., etc. (a very good way to get out of describing the minor articles, this "et-c" business.) But there is one thing I must not forget; namely, the robes of George IV., which are allotted a sort of cupboard by themselves; they consist of the Crimson Robe, worn by George in the procession to Westminster Abbey, the train borne by nine eldest sons of Peers (big thing on Peers!) the Purple or Imperial Robe, used on his return from the Abbey, and one used at the opening of Parliament; these robes contain 567 feet of velvet and embroidery, and with the ermine linings are said to have cost $90,000! There; I think that will do to top off with, if everybody believes it all, and for my own part, I don't.

THE CHAMBER OF HORRORS.

A large number of visitors, especially ladies, never think of seeing the delectable society in the Chamber of Horrors; but between you and me, it's the best of all, without which no wax figure show would be worth twopence. What manner of man is there wouldn't travel miles to study the physiognomy of Dumollard the Fiend, Palmer the Poisoner, Robespierre, Murat, and other execrable wretches? Very few but what would; so, being as it's not convenient for everybody to come over and take a sight, I'll endeavor to show up the Demons of the Chamber. First, Dumollard, in a blouse and bare-headed, in confab with his wife; a graphic history of these monsters appeared some time back in Mr. George Matsell's paper, the *Police Gazette*, which doubtless is familiar to most New Yorkers and Americans generally. Second, Nena Saib, in the winter costume of his country, sitting tailor fashion, smoking his dudheen; the Indian rebellion brought Nena into notoriety by his merciless butchery of hundreds of innocent women and children, but showing his cur breed when face to face with soldiers, by turning tail and getting out of difficulty; though never captured, it is believed he died a coward's death, despised and forsaken by his own kindred; he's not such a bad fellow to look at, if the likeness is anything to go by. Third, Job Ward, the murderer of Timothy Easthead. Fourth, Dennis Collins, who attempted the life of William IV., at Ascot Heath Races, and was sentenced to transportation for life, but died on the passage; Denny has a wooden leg, and is just in the act of throwing a paving stone, or make believe. Fifth, representation of the Dock in which criminals are tried, with the following "specimens:" James Bloomfield Rush, Bonsfield, Geo. and Maria Manning, Moses Hatto, Barthelemy, Buranelli, and Daniel Good; Rush murdered his mother, his wife, his father-in-law, Mr. Jermyn and son, dangerously wounded Mrs. Jermyn and her maid, seduced many young women, and committed forgeries of the blackest dye—hanging was too good for such a hell-begotten dastard; Bonsfield, in a fit of jealousy, aided by intemperance, killed his wife and three children; the Mannings butchered Mr. O'Connor, and buried him under their own kitchen floor—a sweet couple; Hatto slaughtered a fellow servant, and was hung for it—served him right; Barthelemy, an engineer, having joined the Red Republicans, was exiled from France, and terminated his existence on Newgate gallows, for butchering Mr. Moore and a policeman; Buranelli murdered Mr. Latham, and desperately wounded his paramour; Daniel Good murdered Jane Jones, cut her body into fragments and burnt it! Sixth, Orsini, Pierri, and Pianori, in a group, with specimens of grenades used in the attempt on Napoleon the Third's life. It will be fresh in your memory that Pierri and Orsini were guillotined for trying to destroy the Emperor or Empress of France while going to the Italian Opera, with grenades of a most destructive character, which spread terror and dismay, and killed and wounded one hundred persons; Pianori, in a camisole-de-force, or kind of uniform worn by criminals, was also executed for trying to put Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon out of the way, while taking an airing. Seventh, another Dock full of beauties: James Greenacre, the murderer of Hannah Brown, whose body he mutilated and dispersed the remains in various parts of London—on the dock may be seen the knife used by Greenacre to cut up his victim; Courvoissier, the horrid murderer of Lord William Russell, who was in his 72d year; John Francis, tried at the Old Bailey and found guilty of high treason for shooting at the Queen on Constitution Hill, and consigned to a lunatic asylum, where he lives like a fighting cock; Edward Oxford, who also had a shot at Prince Albert and the Queen the same time Francis tried to gain notoriety and get well provided for by the Crown; Dan McNaughten, the murderer of Mr. Drummond, whom he mistook for Sir Robert Peel—it occurred at Charing Cross, the weapon used, a pistol. Eight, William Palmer, Bacon and Dove, three poisoners all in a row, whose doings, especially Palmer's, are matters of history. Ninth, opposite the three disgraces, James Mullins, executed for the murder of Mrs. Elmsley Tenth, Fieschi, represented in the act of applying the match to the infernal machine (similar to the "fly" of a printing press,) with his head moving from side to side as though on the look out for squalls; in 1835 he attempted by this means the lives of the King of France and his sons—guillotined for his trouble, and for not doing the thing properly. Eleventh, head of Ravaillac in glass case; this is the party referred to as stabbing Henry IV., whose blood-stained shirt is also on exhibition here; the punishment inflicted on Ravaillac was a disgrace to Christianity—his right hand was consumed in a caldron of boiling brimstone—his flesh was pulled from his bones with red hot pincers—boiling oil, resin, and brimstone were poured on his wounds, and melted lead on his navel—and to put an end to his misery, four horses were fastened to the four quarters of his body, and on the horses being whipped he was literally torn to pieces. Twelfth, a third dock of notables: John Thorn *alias* Sir William Courtenay, shot by soldiers in a riot at Broughton—he killed a constable and an officer, and lost seventeen of his own men; William Godfrey Youngmair, who was found guilty of the foul murders of his mother, two brothers, and sweetheart, and executed at Horsemonger Lane Gaol; Marley, hung for murdering a watch-maker in Parliament street in the open day; Richard Gould, the murderer of Mr. Templeman, transported for life. Thirteenth, Burke and Hare, convicted for decoying persons to their dwelling, there murdering them, and afterwards selling their bodies for dissection; Burke was convicted on the evidence of Hare, while Hare was again let loose upon the world. The proper classification, grouping, dress, and minutest details are adhered to throughout; many of the cut-throats have on the very clothes worn by them when alive, and all look the very image of life. To prove this, I've been told that Charley Lynch was only prevented from knocking James Mullins head over heels because he wouldn't budge an inch, by the interposition of the man that explains the figures, (it wasn't Artemus Ward, though); that will give you an idea how good they are. Another remarkable thing is the head and shoulders of the tyrant, Marat, all covered with clotted gore, with the knife driven deep in his neck; Marat was one of the atrocious leaders of the French Revolution; he excited the soldiers to assassinate their generals, the poor to seize the property of the rich, and the profligate to cut off the respectable part of their countrymen; like most other monsters, he met a violent death, at the hands of Charlotte Corday, who gained access to his bath, and with a knife laid him dead at her feet—bully for her!

THE GUILLOTINE AND ITS VICTIMS.

Up a flight of steps, on a platform, is erected a model of the guillotine, the original size, and a fac-simile in every particular of that terrible instrument of butchery used in the Reign of Terror. In a sort of recess, on pedestals, and covered with glass, are the heads of Robespierre, John Baptist Carrier, Fouquier Tinville, and Herbert, all smeared with blood as when decapitated, taken by Madame Tussaud immediately after their execution by order of the National Assembly of France. Close beside these heads is observed the identical knife and lunette (the knife alone weighs 40 lbs.) that severed the heads of 22,000 persons! It is impossible to look upon and handle these weapons without a feeling of horror.

A CELL IN THE BASTILE.

Here we have represented a dark, dismal, damp, dirty, and demure-looking dungeon, with just enough light to see that it is inhabited, and no more; it is fixed underneath the guillotine platform, which makes it more effective still. Inside kneels the Count de Lorge at a table, with crucifix, engaged in devotions; on the table is a loaf of bread, upon which half a dozen mice are feasting, running about all over, by some mechanical contrivance, which is set going like a music-box. The Count, for giving offence to a minister, was imprisoned thirty years, and being unused to the light of day, lived but six weeks after his liberation.

Near this spot are models of the Bastile, Stanfield Hall, Potash Farm, Manning's Kitchen, etc., and an oil painting of the Tower Murder, with numerous heads of criminals ranged on shelves near by.

It will perhaps be a relief to you that there is nothing more to describe, but when I commenced it never occurred that the place would take so long to explain, but if my feeble description proves half as interesting for you to read as it was for me to see, I am perfectly satisfied. There is one decided drawback, however, about Madame Tussaud's, and that is, having no figures of John C. Heenan and Tom Sayers. Of course we don't want them among the murdhering vagabonds, but if these two were in a separate room, and they charged another tanner to see them alone, it would prove a decided sensation. Don't you all think so now?

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

IRISH SPORTING TIMES, Dublin, Ireland.—We take the liberty of dedicating a Problem to you in the present issue; together with the "compliments of the season."

J. H. BURNHAM, Lansingburgh, N. Y.—It's a good one, and as you will perceive, we "waft it across the deep."

EXPRESS, N. Y.—Entered.

P. M. HARWICH, C. W.—With an unchanged opinion, we dismiss the "subject."

ON THE SQUARE, Williamsburg, N. Y.—Have you seen Drummond's new book?

J. A. DE CON, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Your game with Mr. Charles (blindfold) has lately been re-published in the *Irish Sporting Times*.

CARD.—New York, Aug. 27, 1862.—Will Mr. Bethel please inform us what opening "Drummond's Correction Corrected" springs from? D.

WYLIE AND MCKERROW.—The score stands in the match between Wylie and McKerrow—Wylie, 9; McKerrow, 2; drawn, 13. McKerrow resigned at the end of the 24th game. Thirty games were to be played.

WYLIE VS MARTIN.—A match is on the *tapis* between Wylie, Champion of Scotland, and Martin, Champion of England, to be played some time this fall.

CARD TO "ON THE SQUARE."

NEW YORK, Aug. 1862.

DEAR SIR—You are correct in regard to Game No. 18, Vol. X, and Drummond is wrong. 26 to 23 draws easily. The A. D. P. is right this time. Yours truly, EXPRESS.

GAME No. 21—VOL. X.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1862.

ANOTHER CORRECTION OF THE A. D. P.—DRAUGHT EDITOR—Dear Sir: The Game below is a specimen of the style of play of the "great compiler."

LAIRD AND LADY.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11	to 15	23	to 19	10..11	to 15	27	to 24
2.. 8	11	22	17	11..18(1)	23	25	22
3.. 9	13	17	14	12.. 8	11	29	25
4..10	17	21	14	13..17	21	31	27
5..15	18	19	15	14.. 2	6	27	18
6.. 4	8	24	19	15..13	17	22	13
7.. 6	9	28	24	16..15	29	32	28
8..13	17	24	20	17.. 6	15	19	10
9.. 9	13	15	10		Drawn.		

(1)

CORRECTION BY A. J. DUNLAP, NEW YORK.

11..17	to 22	26	to 17	17..15	to 18	19	to 15
12..13	22	31	27	18..18	27	15	8
13.. 8	11	14	9	19.. 1	5	8	4
14.. 5	14	27	23	20..14	18	9	6
15..18	27	25	9	21.. 2	9	4	8
16.. 7	14	32	23		Black wins.		

And we could keep on showing error after error, making correction after correction, but we think we have held up Mr. Spayth long enough before the gaze of the draught playing public, and will now let him drop. We have fully shown that he has no claim to the Championship, either as a player, for he has been beaten by several, nor as an author, for his games are faulty, nor as a compiler, for his book is filled with blunders. He has puffed and blowed for himself in various ways, so long, under different *aliases*, that of late he really thinks he is "champion," and those unacquainted with his play have thought so too; but come to hold him up to the light, he is very transparent, easily seen through, *qua* predominating. He is an arrant *coward*, as the fear of accepting Mr. Vannatta's straight-forward and manly challenge plainly shows, and if he had a spark of *honor* or *courage* about him, he would have accepted and played it like a man. Corrections of his work have been published by the score, and we can correct one hundred and one variations more, and then not be through with them. No player recognizes his book as authority, but keep it as a curiosity, "a *perfect* book of blunders." Yours, &c., EXPRESS.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 31—VOL. X.

BY A. L. H.

Black.		White.	
1.. 9	to 14	18	to 9
2..11	16	4	2
3.. 1	6	20	11
4.. 6	8, and wins.		

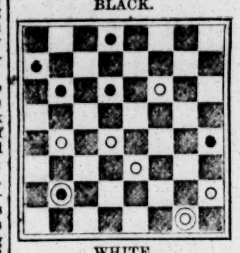
SOLUTION OF STURGES' 87th POSITION.

White.		Black.	
1..23	to 26	30	to 23
2..24	19	23	16
3..31	27	32	23
4..15	10	6	15
5.. 5	9	3	6
6.. 7	13, and wins.		

POSITION No. 22—Vol. X.

BY J. H. BURNHAM.
Respectfully dedicated to the *Irish Sporting Times*.

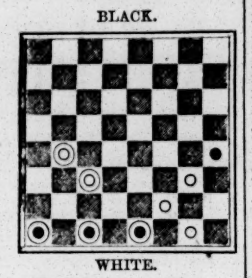
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to move and win.

THE 88th POSITION OF STURGES.

BLACK.



WHITE.
White to move and win.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

WORLD'S CONGRESS PRIZES.—The following award has been made of the prizes to the various victors in the Grand Tournament;—1st Prize, £100, to Herr Anderssen—won twelve games; 2d do, £50, to Mr. Paulsen—won eleven games; 3d do, £30, to the Rev. J. Owen—won ten games; 4th do, £15, to the Rev. G. A. McDonnell; 5th do, £10, to Signor Dubois; 6th do, £5, to Herr Steinitz. The Handicap Tourney was not finished at last advices.

ERRATUM.—The announcement we made from the *Era* of a match between Signor Dubois and Mr. Paulsen, that Journal corrects to a match between Signor D. and Herr Steinitz; with the additional announcement that the brilliant Austrian has come off victor:—Drawn 1; Signor Dubois 3; Herr Steinitz 5.

VON HAUS LU HAUS.—This, the new Sunday edition of the *New Yorker Journals*, has recently inaugurated a Chess column, under the editorial supervision of our very talented and highly esteemed contributor, F. Eugene Brenzinger. It is evidently destined to become the favorite organ of the "Paulsen Schach Club," and our German players generally will find it an agreeable companion. The type is large and clear, and the diagram of the most approved pattern. The number before us shows that freshness, zeal and ability are to mark its weekly efforts. All success to it.

ENIGMA No. 344.

From the Illustrated London News.

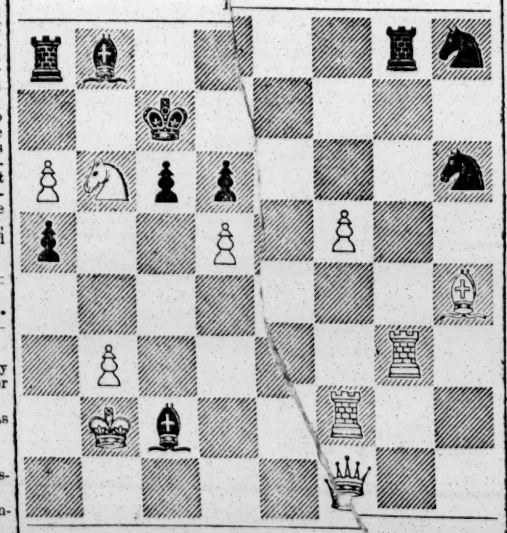
BY MR. W. AWDRY.

White to play and give mate in five moves.

PROBLEM No. 344.

BY LOUIS GOLDSMIDS.

BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and give mate in five moves.

GAME No. 344.

The opening *partie* of the match, supplementary to the World's Congress, between Herr Andersen and Paulsen.—*Era*

RUY LOPEZ KT'S GAME.

Attack, Herr Anderssen.	Defence, Herr Paulsen.	Attack, Herr Anderssen.	Defence, Herr Paulsen.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	21..P to Q R 5 (*k*)	K Kt to K 3
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	22..Q B-R 3	P-K B 4
3..K B-Kt 5	K Kt-B 3	23..Q-home (*l*)	P-K B 5 (*m*)
4..P-Q 3 (*a*)	P-Q 3 (*b*)	24..Q Kt-B sq	K R-B 2
5..B × Kt + (*c*)	Kt P × B	25..Q Kt-Q 2	Kt-K B sq
6..Q Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 3	26..Q R-Kt sq	P-K Kt 4
7..P-K R 3	K B-Kt 2 (*d*)	27..P-Q Kt 4	B 2d P × P
8..Q B-K 3	Castles	28..Q R × P	P-Q B 4
9..Q Kt-K 2	Q-K 2	29..Q R-Kt 6	P-K R 4 (*n*)
10..Castles	P-Q 4	30..K Kt-R 2	P-K R 5
11..Q Kt-Kt 3	K Kt-K sq (*e*)	31..Q Kt-B 4	Q R-Q sq
12..K R-K sq	P-Q 5 (*f*)	32..Q-K R 5	Q B-home
13..Q B-Q 2	P-Q B 4	33..Q R-B 6	K Kt-K 3
14..P-Q Kt 3	K Kt-Q 3	34..K Kt-his 4 (*o*)	P-K B 6
15..Q-B sq (*g*)	Q B-Kt 2	35..Q Kt × K P	K B × Kt
16..Q-her R 3	Kt-Q Kt 4	36..K Kt × B	K R-Kt 2
17..Q her R 5	P-Q R 3	37..Q B × P (*p*)	K Kt × B
18..P-Q R 4	Kt-Q R 3	38..R-K R 6	K-B sq (*q*)
19..Q B-home (*h*)	Kt-Q B 3	39..Q R-R 8 +, and Herr Paulsen resigns.	
20..Q-her 2	Kt-Q sq (*i*)		

(*a*) Herr A. thinks this the Attack's best move at this juncture.

(*b*) Adopted with a view to bring out K B at Kt 2d: but we can by no means commend this line of defence; it not only confines his K B, but renders his left wing weak.

(*c*) The correct reply; the Attack's game is now much preferable.

(*d*) The Defence seems very much cramped by this line of play.

(*e*) In order to advance the K B P.

(*f*) We should decidedly have preferred playing P to K B 4th.

(*g*) With the evident intention of going to R 3d, and 5th, with the final view of gaining the Q B P by playing P to Q Kt 4th—should the Defence attempt to attack Queen with Kt.

(*h*) Herr A, as we have just remarked, aimed at the gain of the P; but, on Paulsen's last move, he must have perceived that, though he would have accomplished that object, the position obtained thereby would not have been a good one. Let us suppose:—

19..P to Q Kt 4	P to Q B 5 (1)	21. Q to her B 5 Q × Q
20..K P × P	Kt-Q 3 3	22..P × Q, with a bad triple P.

(1) This move, Herr A. afterwards remarked, escaped his attention.

(*i*) A bad move which seriously compromises his game. The Defence should have played 20..P to Q R 5th, considering his Q B P safe.

(*k*) Loses no time in profiting by his adversary's bad play. The importance of this move will be fully appreciated as the game advances.

(*l*) Necessary; Paulsen threatened P takes K B, R takes Kt, P × R, Q to R 5th, &c. The line of play here adopted completely frustrated that design.

(*m*) "From bad to worse, and worse remains behind"—

(*n*) As may be seen by attentively considering this move.

(*o*) The commencement of a masterly combination.

(*p*) Ingeniously followed up.

(*q*) R to K R 2d would have protracted, but could not have saved the game.

[Every great *artiste* is said to have his inauspicious days, and this *partie* must have been contested on a day dark with mental obstructions to the American champion—there is hardly a trace of his tremendous power of accurate and prolonged analysis in the game. What a uniform power and self-possession his great antagonist always displays!—ED.]

The consultation *partie* at the late Congress between the Chevalier de St. Bon, Herren Kling and Steinitz, against Messrs. Medley, Deacon, and Geo. Walker.—*Bell's Life.*

THE FIANCHETTO.

St. B, K, & S.	M, D, & W.	St. B, K, & S.	M, D, & W.
1..P to K 4	P to K Kt 3	21..Q × B 1st P	Kt × Q B
2..P-K B 4	P-K 3	22..K Kt × Kt	B-K R 6
3..K Kt-B 3	P-Q B 4	23..Q × B P	Q-her 2
4..P-Q 4	P-Q 4 (*)	24..K R-K sq	K R × R +
5..Q Kt-B 3	K B-Kt 2 (*a*)	25..Q R × R	R-K B sq
6..K P × P	K P × P	26..Q-K Kt 3	Q-K 2 (*d*)
7..Q P × P	K B × Kt +	27..K-R sq (*e*)	Q-her 2
8..Kt P × B	K Kt-K 2	28..P-K Kt 6	P-K R 4
9..K B-Q 3	Q Kt-B 3	29..P-K Kt 7	R-K B 3
10..Q B-K 3	Castles	30..Q-Kt 8 +	K × Kt P
11..Castles	K Kt-B 4	31..R-Kt sq +	B-K Kt 5
12..Q B-B 2	K R-K sq	32..P-K R 3	Q-K 2
13..Q-her 2	Q B-K 3	33..Q-K Kt 3	Q-K 5 +
14..K B-Kt 5	Q-her B 2	34..K-his R 2	Q-K R 2
15..K B × Kt	Kt P × B	35..Q R-K sq	Q-K R 3
16..P-K Kt 4	K Kt his 2	36..R P × B	P-K B 5
17..P-K B 5	Kt P × P	37..Q-K 5	K-Kt sq
18..Q-K R 6 (*b*)	P-K B 3	38..Kt-K B 5	Q-K B sq
19..P-K Kt 5	P-K B 5 (*c*)	39..Q-K 8, and the Attack wins.	
20..Q B-Q 4	Kt-K B 4		

(*) This and the previous move it is highly important to make early in the Fianchetto from the Queen's wing; but we cannot believe this opening from the King's flank an eligible Defence.—ED.

(*a*) The English allies resolved to give up the P in order to get an attacking position—considering their opponent's pawns will be broken up.

(*b*) Threatening Kt to Kt 5th, as well as Q B to Q 4th.

(*c*) Opening a place for the Kt.

(*d*) Bad move! probably the loss of the game. They should have played Q B to K B 4th. [Walker here, no doubt, suggests the best move; but from the latter part of the preceding proposition we dissent—believing that their absurd opening cost the English allies the game. How could they ever expect to retrieve their fortunes after the powerful position of assault taken up by the Attack with their 16th to 20th moves?—ED.]

(*e*) The only correct move; but one correct defence is as good as a dozen. [In fact, almost every move of the Attack has some very especial pungency in it.—ED.]

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER TWENTY-ONE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

WILLIAM HALLAM.

This gentleman was always looked upon as the Father of the American stage. Was an actor of great reputation at Goodman's Fields' Theatre, England, and successor of the great Garrick. He was manager, but not actor; sold out his interest to his brother Lewis and returned to England, where he died.

LEWIS HALLAM, SEN.

Made his first appearance on the stage at Goodman's Fields' Theatre, England, where he became a great favorite with his audiences. In 1752, he, in company with others, sailed for the United States, in the ship "Charming Sally." Made his first appearance on the American stage, Sept. 5th, as Launcelot Gobbo, and Tubal, in the "Merchant of Venice," making a very good "double." He went to the Island of Jamaica in 1756, where he soon after died.

Born in London. Afterwards well known as Mrs. Douglas. Made her first appearance on the London stage at Goodman's Fields' Theatre. In 1752, she came to America with her husband, and made her first appearance Sept. 5th, at Williamsburgh, Va., as Portia, in the "Merchant of Venice." Died in Philadelphia, in August, 1773. She retired from the stage in declining health, in 1769.

MASTER LEWIS HALLAM.

Born in London, in 1740. Came to the United States in the ship "Charming Sally," and made his first appearance on the stage, Sept. 5th, 1752, at Williamsburgh, Va., as the Servant of Portia, in the "Merchant of Venice," being the first night this piece was ever produced in America. Master Hallam had only one line to speak, and when he made his appearance, he found himself panic stricken. He stood for a few minutes speechless, and then bursting into tears, walked off the stage.

Made his first appearance in New York, September 17th, 1753, at the New Nassau Street Theatre, as Daniel, in "The Conscious Lovers."

He afterwards became one of the greatest actors of the day. Died poor, in Philadelphia, November 1st, 1808. He was of the middle height, straight, and very graceful. One of his eyes had a slight cast.

MRS. LEWIS HALLAM.

Maiden name Tuke. Made her first appearance on the New York stage, in November, 1785. She was an elegant woman, distinguished by her personal beauty and her merits as an actress.

LEWIS HALLAM, JUN.,

Made his first appearance on the stage at the John Street Theatre, New York, in 1797.

He possessed great merit as an actor; his deportment was easy and genteel, and his readings were the result of a good natural understanding.

MRS. HALLAM.

Born in London; made her first appearance on the stage, September 5th, 1752, at Williamsburgh, Va., as Jessica, in the "Merchant of Venice;" made her debut in New York, Sept. 17th, 1753, at the New Nassau Street Theatre, as Lucinda, in "The Conscious Lovers."

MIRVAN HALLAM.

Born in the West Indies; made his first appearance on the stage in February, 1795, at the John Street Theatre, New York, as Belcour, in "The West Indian." He was anything rather than the elegant Belcour. He had neither talent nor education, and sank into that insignificance which mediocrity in the fine arts must experience.

A. HALLAM,

Arrived in America with his parents in the "Charming Sally," in 1752. Made his first appearance on any stage in 1795, at the John Street Theatre, New York.

JOHN HALLAM.

Born in Sheffield, Yorkshire, England. Made his first appearance on the stage in 1814, at Kendal, England. Made his first appearance on the American stage in 1825, at the Broadway Circus, New York, as Joe Standfast, in "The Turnpike Gate." He, [illegible] cus, very short time, became an immense favorite with the American public. Died in the very height of his popularity, at Boston, Mass., in 1829.

MRS. JOHN HALLAM.

[illegible]ame Stannard. Born in London, England. Made her Maiden name on the American stage in June, 1827, at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Nelly, in "No Song No Supper." First appeared [illegible] Theatre, Philadelphia, in Paducah, Ky., in 1838.

This lady was as charming an actress on the stage as she was conspicuous for many personal and social charms, among

SIGNOR GUIDI.

[illegible]own tenor singer made his first appearance in Philadelphia [illegible] December 10th, 1852, at the Walnut Street Theatre, as Lyonel, in the opera of "Martha." Married a Boston lady.

He possesses not powerful; on the contrary, a delicate organ but replete with [illegible] quality; it was capabilities for expression, of which he perfectly understood the [illegible] ing than the Italy, N. Y., August 18, 1857, of consumption and poverty, leaving

Died in Albany, widow and several children to mourn his loss.

DAME GUERABELLA.

M[illegible]ard—grand-daughter of the late Gibson Lee—Maiden name Vasian Count, who soon grew weary of his wedded and married a Ru[illegible]

ded bliss and abandoned her. But the injured Countess, in company with her indignant mother, pursued him to St. Petersburg, and told her tale to the Emperor, who compelled the Count to legalize the marriage, and then banished him to Siberia for life.

Made her first appearance on any stage in April, 1859, at Paris, as Elvira, in the opera of "Don Giovanni."

MRS. MARY BEALE HALE.

Made her *debut* June 8th, 1860, at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, Ohio, as Duchess Torrenueva, in "Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady."

The comedy was played in one act, and so far as the *debutante* was concerned, she grew, with every scene, in favor with the audience. The timidity and hesitation inseparable from a first appearance rendered her voice—which by the way is very sweet and musical—in the first scene or two, almost inaudible; but as the piece progressed she acquired confidence, spoke distinctly and with excellent discretion, and acted with the freedom of one who had become accustomed to the footlights. Her figure is tall and symmetrical, her features handsome and intellectual, her movements graceful; and, moreover, she is evidently a lady of education and refinement.

T. K. GREENBANK.

Pupil of Prof. L. G. White. Made his *debut* Nov., 1832, at the Arch Street Theatre, Philad'a, as Rolla, to the Cora of Miss E. Riddle.

He published a weekly literary journal there, under the title of *Greenbank's Periodical Library*, containing, in the cheapest possible form, a republication of new and standard works. His stature was of the herculean cast. He had a well-marked tragic face, a deep and powerful voice, an intellectual mind—all fundamental requisites for the stage.

At present living in comfort in England.

HIRAM PHINEAS HICKEY.

Born in New York, October 11th, 1824. Made his first appearance on any stage, August 14th, 1846, at Shiraz's Garden, Cincinnati, Ohio, as William in "Black Eyed Susan."

Made his *debut* in Philadelphia, January 29th, 1853, as Jonathan Ploughboy, at the Arch Street Theatre.

Considered a very fair representative of Yankee and sailor characters.

THOMAS HILSON.

Right name Hill—born in London—made his first appearance on the American stage in 1809, at the Park Theatre, New York, as Walter, in "The Children of the Wood;" first appeared in Philadelphia, September 11th, 1832, at the Arch Street Theatre, as Dashwood, in "Know Your Own Mind." In 1833, was manager of the Louisville, Ky., Theatre.

The God of Love at length thought proper to try his passions in a *real* amour, which had appeared so natural in *fiction*, and smote him to the heart with the brilliant beauties of a Miss Johnson, one of the very few who make you feel truly proud that you belong to the same profession. This lady being equally pleased with the person and address of her theatric lover, they were married.

Mr. Hilson died at Louisville, Ky., July 23d, 1834, of apoplexy. He was apparently in perfect health till within fifteen minutes of his death. As a man he was most estimable.

MISS SARAH HILDRETH.

Born in New Hampshire; made her first appearance on any stage, August 10th, 1837, at the Park Theatre, New York, as Marianna, in "The Wife," for the benefit of Mr. Chippendale. Her triumph was complete. It was a natural and chaste delineation, and would have done credit to many who have made the art the undivided pursuit of years. It may seem incredible, but she never was in a theatre half a dozen times in her life, and that on neither of these occasions did she witness the performance of the play in which she made her first appearance; made her *debut* in Philadelphia, March 19th, 1839, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, as Marianna. Was for many years the greatest favorite New York ever had, being engaged at the Chatham Theatre. She was competent to play any character ever put on the stage. She died in New York, in 1847.

MISS HILDRETH.

Daughter of Dr. Hildreth. Born in Dracut, Mass.; made her first appearance on any stage at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, in March, 1838, as Marianne, in "The Wife." She only played on the stage for two seasons—then retired from the profession.

MISS EMMA HALL.

Made her first appearance on the American stage, Saturday, April 19, '56, at Laura Keene's Varieties, New York, in "Faint Heart Never Won a Fair Lady Yet," for the benefit of Harry Hall, the stage manager. Made her *debut* in Philadelphia, Oct. 20, '56, at the Walnut-street Theatre, as Scroggs, in "Bob Nettles."

MRS. CATHARINE MARIA HAMAN.

Grand daughter of the celebrated Colley Cibber. Born in December 7, 1767, at the John-street Theatre, New York, as Lady Bountiful, in "The Beau's Stratagem." Died in May, 1773.

JOHN E. HARWOOD.

Made his first appearance at the Southwark Theatre, Philadelphia. Soon after he retired from the profession, and opened a book store; but becoming tired of that mode of living, returned to the stage, and made his first appearance in New York, November 14, 1803, at the Park Theatre, as Trepanti, in "She Would, and She Would Not."

Was married to Miss Bache, a grand-daughter of our great philosopher and politician, Benjamin Franklin. Mr. H. was a man of wit, and the favorite of every company, never obtrusive, and always willing to take a joke, or give one. He was lazy, and became corpulent. Died at Germantown, Pa., September 21, 1809, of yellow fever. As soon as he died he was taken by some negroes, wrapped in a blanket, and carried to the burying fields, where he lay exposed for some time. Messrs. Green and Harwood, learning this circumstance, had the body placed in a coffin and decently interred.

THE IRISH WOLF-DOG.—This animal is entirely extinct. I only mention the breed to show what astonishing results careful selection in breeding can produce. There is even some doubt as to what variety this famous dog belonged; but it is certain that to have caught and coped with the wolf, he must have been of the greyhound form. Indeed, both Ray and Pennant have described him as a tall, rough greyhound, of extraordinary size and power. Ray says, "It was the gratest dog he had ever seen." Evelyn, when describing the sports of the bear-garden, says, "The bull-dogs did exceedingly well, but the Irish wolf-dog exceeded all, which was a tall greyhound, a stately creature, and did beat a cruel mastiff." Oliver Goldsmith, no very reliable authority, perhaps, says, in his loose way, that he once saw about a dozen of these dogs, and that one was about four feet high, or as big as a yearling heifer. Another account represents them as sufficiently tall to put their heads over the shoulder of a person sitting down. But the most singular, and perhaps the most reliable proof of the gigantic size of this extinct breed, is a skull, evidently from its shape, that of a greyhound, discovered by Mr. Wylam at Drinshanghlim. This skull, now preserved in the Royal Irish Academy, measures 11 inches in length. As the skull of a common greyhound is not more than 7 inches long, the ancient dog, if his height was in proportion to the size of his skull, would have been upwards of 40 inches in height at the shoulder, a size exceeding by one-fourth part that of the tallest deerhound, and quite justifying the descriptions of Ray and Pennant.

COLORING STEEL BLUE.—The beautiful blue color on portions of sword blades and other steel instruments, is not a colored enamel put upon the metal, but a thin skin of the metal itself. It is produced by subjecting the polished blade to a certain degree of heat, and exposing it freely to the atmosphere. Thus, if we take the blade of a knife and polish it highly, then place it upon a plate of iron forming the covering of a furnace, it assumes various shades of coloring, according as it becomes heated. At 430 degrees Fahrenheit temperature, it will become a pale yellow color; at 490 degrees, a dark straw color; at 550 degrees, a dark purple; at 570 degrees, a dark blue; at 600 degrees, a pale blue. By removing the blade from the heated plate, when it has attained to any of these shades of color, and cooling it by a few passes through a cold atmosphere, or dipped into water, the color will remain permanent. When examined, the surface of the blade will appear as if coated with a thin skin of blue brone. It is supposed that this blue film on the steel is formed by a combination of the oxygen of the atmosphere with carbon in the steel. Heat is not the cause of the color, although it is necessary to its production. Sir Humphrey Davy heated a piece of polishd steel in a glass vessel filled with nitrogen, in which case no colored film was obtained. The blue film or steel tends to presere it from rust. Two plates, the one colored, the other of the same steel polished, were exposed together for a month in the open air during a very rainy season, when it was found that the colored plate was free from rust, while the polished one was entirely covered with it.

HOW THE NEWSBOY HAD HIM.—The impertinence and read wit of newsboys are a matter of notoriety, and scarcely an common man who enters into a contest with them but comes ou second best. Everybody knows Captain C——, of the Dragoons As he was waiting for a train at the Illinois Central Depot, the newsboys discovered that "he had not any morning paper," and so they surrounded him as the flies did poor Reynard. He drove them all off but one, who was determined to sell him "a CLIPPER or a 'Erald," or something in that line. As a last resort, the Captain cries out, in apparent despair: "I can't read a word, I tell you, so clear out!" "Can't read, eh?" ejaculated the newsboy, cocking one eye up at him and the other down at the bundle; "cant read, eh? Well, now, old fellow, by jing, I'll fix you in a jiffy! 'Ere's a CLIPPER 'ictor'l—just look at the picters. You needn't read a word—them picters speak to the commonest understanding, as the preachers say.". The Captain, albeit a soldier of undoubted courage, surrendered.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

From the Sporting Life, August 16.

FIGHTS TO COME.

AUG. 19.—T. Davis and J. Evans (Nutty)—£25 a side, at catch weight, Home circuit.
19.—Young Dove and J. Jones—£25 a side, 8st 8lb, Home Circuit.
21.—Dilly and M'Nulty—£10 a side, at catch weight, Worcester.
26.—Peter Morris and Young Holden—£50 a side, 8st, Home circuit.
SEPT. 2.—John Baynes and Patsey Cleare—£5 a side.
2.—Cook and Fox—£10 a side, at 8st 10lb, Midland circuit.
2.—T. Barnes and J. Carroll—£5 a side, Hampshire.
15.—John Morgan and Aleck Meek—£25 a side, at 9st 10lb, Midland circuit.
30.—Joe Goss and Posh Price—£25 a side, Midland circuit.
30.—T. Osborn and W. Boston's Novice—£10 a side, at 8st 8lb.
OCT'BR. 7.—Hall and Millard—£50 a side, at 9st 6lb, Midland circuit.
NOV. 25.—Jack Hicks and James Gollagher—£100 a side, at 9st, Home circuit.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

JEM MACE AND TOM KING.—£400 AND THE CHAMPION'S BELT.—Another instalment has been staked towards the battle money for the "great go in" between Jem Mace and Tom King, for the Championship and £200 a side. The next deposit, which will be of £15 a side, has to be put down on Wednesday, Aug. 27, at a house to be named by Tom King. Both men still continue to be in good health, so, up to the present time, all is progressing most favorably.

RING ON DITS.

T. DAWS AND J. EVANS, for £50, and A. WOOD AND G. BOOTH, for £20.—The mill between T. Daws and J. Evans, for £25 a side, at catch weight, has proceeded regularly up to the present time. The stakeholder holds all the money, and both men are well. There will also be a second mill, between A. Wood and G. Booth, for £10 a side, at catch weight. Both fights to take place early in the week ending August 23.

BOB TRAVERS AND PATSEY REARDON.—Bob Travers wishes to inform Patsey Reardon that he has left £10 to make a match with him, and hopes Reardon will cover the same; to fight either four or six months after his battle with Dillon.

JOE GOSS AND POSH PRICE.—The match between these men, for £25 a side, is fixed for October 7, and the deposits continue to be duly made. Speculation is very brisk on the event—Goss the favorite—the backers of Posh accepting freely.

FRED FISHER AND ROOME'S NOVICE.—These 9st 4lb Birmingham men regularly come down with the needful for their encounter, which comes off on Tuesday, September 30, over ten and under thirty miles from home.

OSBORN and BOSTON'S NOVICE have staked another 30s a side.

J. BAYNES and PATSEY CLARK have staked another 10s a side for their match.

MICKEY GANNON will make a match to fight Young Baldock at catch weight; Burgess, of Liverpool, at 10st; or Harry Allen, of Birmingham, or any one else, at 9st 8lb or 10lb. Either match can be made for £100 a side.

CHARLEY LYNCH, the hero of seventeen battles, intends having a sparring benefit at Jem Ward's, the King's Arms, Whitechapel Road, on Monday, August 25, when he will show his two belts, which no other little man in the world can produce. Bully for Charley.

J. HICKS AND JEM GOLLAGHER, £100 a-side, at 9st.—The deposit due has been duly staked. The last was to be made on the 20th of August.

JEM DILLON AND PATSEY REARDON, £100 a side, at 10st 2lb.—A match has been made between these accomplished boxers, for £100 a side, at 10st 2lb, to take place on Tuesday, November 25th, in the Home circuit. £10 a side have been staked, and articles drawn up.

HOLDEN AND MORRIS, £50 a side, at 8st, Home Circuit.—The deposit of £2 10s a side (making £32 10s a side now down) was duly staked, on Friday, August 8. The final deposit of £15 a side was to be made good the following week.

EVANS AND DAWS, £25 a side, at catch weight.—These men were to meet in the Home circuit, on Tuesday, Aug. 19, to contend on the above terms, and both men are reported to be in first-rate fettle. Unfortunately one of the men has met with a severe domestic affliction, and it is hoped that the good feelings of his antagonist and his backers will cause them to agree to a postponement for some little time.

DILLY AND M'NULTY, £10 a side, Worcester.—The match between these provincial men is progressing most favorably.

HEATH'S NOVICE AND CAUTY.—A match has been made between Heath's Novice and Tom Cauty, to fight for £25 a side, catch weight; to take place on Monday, August 25.

SLASHING MILL BETWEEN PARTINGTON AND GILL, NEAR MANCHESTER.—On Monday morning, Aug. 11, the fancy in that neighborhood [illegible] Manchester by the six A. M. train for Dunford Bridge, to witness a match between J. Partington (*alias* Pig Jack) and Jemmy Gill, both of Manchester, for £10 a side, which sum had been previously placed in the hands of the ex-champion, who was stakeholder, whilst a well-known sporting boniface, who keeps a "Black Horse," was mutually selected referee. The betting was 6 to 4 on Gill. On arriving at Salter's Brook, about twenty-three miles from Manchester, the renowned Swankey Greaves pitched the ropes and stakes with great alacrity, and the men soon made their appearance at the mark. Gill was attended by G. Webb and J. Hardman, whilst his opponent had secured the services of G. Ferguson and a friend. After fighting forty-five minutes, during which time thirty-one rounds were got through, Partington was declared the winner. Every one was satisfied the best man won, the loser being much punished in body, as well as mortified by his defeat.

COMPLIMENTARY BENEFT TO BOB TRAVERS, AT ASTON CROSS.—On Monday, Aug. 11, a large concourse of the *elite* of the Birmingham sporting world, numbering some 1,500, assembled to witness a sparring exhibition for the benefit of the above brave and deserving, but unfortunate pugilist. The weather being favorable, much enhanced the pleasure, of which all seemed to partake, as the amusements were of a high order. The first to show their dexterity in the manly art were Caggy Wilson (who lately defeated Simpson) and Anderson (*alias* Milky), who made a very clever set-to. They were speedily followed by Peter Morris (who is matched with Holden, of Walsall, for £50 a side) and Mick the Grecian, who showed many fine points of attack and defence. Next came Nobby Hall (matched with Millard, of Liverpool, for £100 a side) and Morris Phelan. This set-to calls for special notice, as the tactics displayed were of a very high standard. Cookey and Dick Fellows then had a mimic battle, followed by Jack Rooke, of Birmingham, and Job Cobley, of London, of whose performance we cannot say much, as they appeared to have been with the rosy god. Whatever disappointment the public may have experienced at the hands of these, such good men, was more than counterbalanced by the masterly and beautiful style displayed in the next bout, between Fred Fisher and Harry Allan; their scientific handling of the mittens provoking repeated bursts of applause. Callett Harding and Young Gollagher next came forward, and had a very clever set-to, followed by the veterans, Tom Lane and Joe Wareham. At this stage of the proceedings, a gentleman volunteered an Irish ditty, which met with a lively *encore*. Then came the great guns of the day, Bob Travers and Bob Brettle, the latter of whom showed his belts and cups. After a friendly set-to, the proceedings terminated with great satisfaction to all.

PEDESTRIANISM.

GREAT TWENTY-ONE MILES WALKING MATCH FOR £100.—TIME ONCE MORE VICTORIOUS.

JAMES MILES AND TIME.—On Monday, August 11, the Copenhagen Grounds, Wandsworth, were visited by about 1,500 admirers of "fall walking," in consequence of the now well-known James Miles, of Brixton, having undertaken, for a bet of £50 a side, to walk twenty-one miles in three consecutive hours—a feat which has been before attempted in public by Old Smith, of Ipswich, at Belle Vue Race Grounds; Bill Spooner, of Turnham Green, at the Copenhagen Race Grounds, in 1857, and whose failure was as complete as the one we are now chronicling. In short, it has never been accomplished in England, and we certainly doubt if in any other country, except by the renowned "Charley Westhall," who walked 21 miles in 2 hours 59 min. 1 sec., on the turnpike road from Newmarket to Cambridge, on February 18, 1857. The articles for the present match were entered into on July 4, between the principals in the match, Mr. James Handley laying Charles Walsh £50 even that Miles did not walk the twenty-one miles in the given time. According to the articles, the stakeholder was to appoint the referee, the ground to be fairly measured, and the ped. to be ready to start at four o'clock. In consequence of the time consumed in the measurement of the ground—there being a vast disparity in the distance between the tape and a wheel—after no less than five times trying, it was settled that Mills should walk 100 yards less than eighty-four laps to complete the distance. The watches, which had been running together for four hours, were enclosed in a box with a glass lid, and placed on a table in the centre of the ground, where the umpires and referee (Mr. E. Smith) had their stand, and where the telegraph board was fixed. Every preliminary having been arranged, Master James appeared at the scratch, and in obedience to the report of a pistol fired by the referee, commenced the task at exactly five minutes to five.

THE RACE.

Miles dashed away in his now well-known style and graceful action, being attended by W. Benson (who lost Miles three seconds) and Jesse Smith. He did not appear to be in the same blooming condition as when he walked the Turnham Green hero. The first half mile was walked with apparent ease in 3 min. 53 secs, and the mile in 7 min. 59 sec., Miles apparently on very good terms with himself, and being loudly cheered by his friends. The betting, which had previously been 7 to 4 on time, changed to 6 to 4 (taken freely). The mile and a half was traversed in 12 min. 9 sec., and the two miles in 16 min. 16 sec., Miles not having turned a hair. The two miles and a half occupied 20 min. 20 sec., and the three miles 24 min. 38 sec. Miles continued the even tenor of his way, from time to time making a short spurt, until calle[d] upon by his attendant to walk to orders. The same order of wa[lk] ing was carried out up to the seventh mile, which was walke[d] as follows:—Three miles and a half in 28 min. 52 sec., four mil[es] in 33 min. 4 sec., four and a half miles in 37 min. 18 sec., five mil[es] in 41 min. 36 sec., five miles and a half in 45 min. 57 sec., six miles in 50 min. 17 sec., six and a half in 54 min. 40 sec., and se[ven] -third the distance (seven miles) in 59 min. 1 sec. The backers of Miles, thinking their man was not the least fatigued, from his apparently easy way of going, took the odds of 6 to 4 freely, and, in one or two instances, as little as 5 to 4 was laid. The backers of the "Old Gentleman," however, thinking Miles had not walked with sufficient pace, and seeing him perspire, as well as appear uneasy, took heart, and the current betting came to its old standard, 7 to 4 being wanted by the Mileites, while the backers of time never missed laying 6 to 4. Miles continued on his way, but, as will be seen by the annexed table, he was gradually but surely losing time in each half-mile. The seven miles and a half were walked in 1 hour 3 min. and 18 sec., the eighth mile in 1 hour 7 min. 38 sec., the eighth mile and a half in 1 hour 11 min. 56 sec., and nine miles in 1 hour 16 min. 20 sec. It was evident to the commencement that Miles was in difficulties, and that if he did not "wake up," he must inevitably lose, notwithstanding his fine style of going. Nine miles and a half were walked in 1 hour 20 min. in 41 sec., ten miles in 1 hour 25 min. 5 sec., and half the distance (ten miles and a half) in 1 hour 29 min. and 28 sec. The state of the odds now became altered, as 2 to 1 went begging for some time, and the fact of his being only thirty-one seconds in advance of time, made the affair look a certain defeat for Miles. His backers, however, believed that it was in his power to continue at the same pace the rest of the distance, and, in fact, that he would, during the remainder, increase his pace; and so sanguine were they, that 2 to 1 was taken in several instances, as a corroboration of their confidence in Miles. The eleven miles were completed in 1 hour 33 min. 51 sec., eleven miles and a half in 1 hour 38 min. 15 sec., twelve miles in 1 hour 42 min. 43 sec., twelve miles and a half in 1 hour 47 min. 19 sec. Miles was now occupying more than nine minutes a mile, and appeared incapable of increasing his pace to any extent. Thirteen miles occupied 1 hour 51 min. 57 sec., thirteen and a half 1 hour 56 min. 30 sec., and fourteen miles (two-thirds of the distance) 2 hours 1 min 6 sec. The time taken by Miles to accomplish this distance proved that his chance was out, and it was not until this became evident, as it now was to the merest tyro, that his enthusiastic backers left off investing on him. During the next half-mile, he dropped his hands, and from time to time swayed his body to and fro; although he had not lost his style of going, yet the steps were very short, and he became pale and very anxious in the expression of his face and mouth. Fourteen miles and a half were walked in 2 hours 5 min. 48 sec., and the fifteenth, during which he took some refreshment and nearly stopped, in 2 hours 10 min. 33 sec. During the fifteenth mile and a half, Mr. Handley, the backer of time, with humane consideration, most anxiously persuaded Miles' backers to make him desist, but even now their faith in the recovery of their representative was so strong that they hoped he would, from his youth, once more come round. This distance was accomplished in 2 hours 15 min. 35 sec. During the completion of the sixteenth mile, it was a painful sight to witness the futile attempts of Miles to make a pace, as he could not hold his arms in their proper position for above a few strides, and he was 2 hours 20 min. 38 sec. getting through that distance, the last mile taking up 10 min. 4 sec. Nature had by this time entirely deserted poor Miles, as he staggered on for about half a lap more, when he fell senseless to the ground, after having walked sixteen miles and about 200 yards in 2 hours 22 min. 15 sec. When assistance arrived, Miles was found to be perfectly insensible, and it was not until all the available remedies had been applied that he recovered. His backers were much astonished at the result of the match, but expressed themselves thoroughly satisfied with their man, and delighted at his exhibition of pluck. Before eight miles of the distance had been accomplished, it was evident that Miles was not in his usual form of condition, which, together with his youth, no doubt caused his defeat to be so signal.

The following is the correct time:—

Half Miles.	*M.*	*S.*	*Miles.*	*H.*	*M.*	*S.*
1	3	53	1	0	7	59
2	4	6				
3	4	10	2	0	16	16
4	4	7				
5	4	10	3	0	24	38
6	4	12				
7	4	14	4	0	33	4
8	4	12				
9	4	14	5	0	41	36
10	4	18				
11	4	21	6	0	50	17
12	4	20				
13	4	28	7	0	59	1
14	4	21				
15	4	17	8	1	7	38
16	4	20				
17	4	18	9	1	16	20
18	4	24				
19	4	21	10	1	25	5
20	4	24				
21	4	23	11	1	33	51
22	4	23				
23	4	24	12	1	42	43
24	4	28				
25	4	36	13	1	51	57
26	4	38				
27	4	33	14	2	1	6
28	4	36				
29	4	42	15	2	10	33
30	4	45				
31	5	2	16	2	20	38
32	5	3				

DEERFOOT AND WHITE.—J. White, of Gateshead, will run Deerfoot one hour's running, according to George Martin's challenge, for £100 a side; to run in eight weeks from signing articles; to toss for choice of ground.

CRICKET.

GREAT CRICKET MATCH—BATTING EXTRAORDINARY.

SURREY CLUB AND GROUND V. COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX.—This match, which was commenced on Monday, Aug. 11, terminated on the following Wednesday in favor of the Surrey Club. It was one of the most extraordinary run-getting matches ever played, and the interest in it increased as each succeeding player brought the score nearer and nearer to the required number. The weather was remarkably fine on the first two days, and on the third it continued equally so. To this and to the excellent and lively condition of the ground may in a great measure be attributed the large scores obtained. On Tuesday evening, the County had to go in against 382 runs, of which 31 were made without the loss of a wicket. On Wednesday morning, Messrs. E. D. and I. D. Walker—the former having made overnight 36, and his brother 43—again appeared at the wickets. I. Humphrey bowled the first ball to Mr. R. D. Walker; a run was got, and afterwards a leg-bye; each made a single off Griffith's first over. The play was steady all round. In Humphrey's fourth over, Mr. R. D. made a leg-hit for 4, and afterwards one in the same direction for 2. Two overs afterwards 100 appeared on the telegraph. (Great applause from rather a thin house.) At the end of six more overs, Mr. R. D. Walker was given out, leg before wicket. First for 100, of which the gentleman who had just retired had made 46, his hits being an on drive for 6, obtained the previous evening from Mr. Miller, two 4's, four 3's, four 2's, &c. A maiden over was bowled by Humphrey, and then Mr. Benthall made, from Griffith, a 2 on and a drive for 3, and Mr. I. D. Walker a single at each end, then Mr. Benthall an off-drive from Humphrey for 4, followed by an off-drive for 4, by Mr. I. D. W. from Griffith. There being nearly 130 runs made, a change of bowling was resorted to, Lockyer for Humphrey, and Mr. Miller for Griffith, there was now some merry work, the score being increased to 159 when Lockyer had completed his fifth over. Mr. Rawlinson came on again, and the next over, Mr. Benthall having left his ground to attempt a run for an overthrow, was unable to get back in time to save the fall of his (the second) wicket, he having made 34, by fine hitting, three 4's, two 3's, four 2's, &c. T. Hearne succeeded him, and having got 12 in six overs, was bowled by a good ball from Mr. Rawlinson. G. Wells, who followed, was also bowled by one of Mr. Miller's best, both he and Mr. I. D. Walker having played some excellent bowling; the second wicket having fallen for 163, third for 177, and fourth for 189. Mr. Bayford now joined Mr. I. D. Walker, who soon after made a good off-drive for 4 and a single from Mr. Rawlinson, and, the following over, a fine cut from Mr. Miller for 2; Mr. Bayford played forward for 1, and Mr. Walker made 2 to the leg from Mr. Rawlinson. Mr. Bayford having made another single, 200 was hoisted amid County cheers. After 20 more were added—included in which were a splendid off drive for 5, and also one for 3—made by Mr. Bayford off Mr. Rawlinson—Humphrey tried his hand again, but neither he nor Mr. Miller could get a wicket. The dinner bell rang, so batters, bowlers, and fielders had a rest, 332 being the total at that time, of which Mr. I. D. Walker had made 94, and Mr. Bayford 27. Mr. Miller and Humphrey returned to the charge, and a short time afterwards, a loud cheer, proceeding from the club house, was echoed round the ground; it announced that the young batsman, the captain of the Harrow School Eleven, had made 100 runs against the Surrey Club. Mr. Bayford, almost immediately after, was run out, and half the wickets were down for 246, of which this gentleman had made 35, by very fine hitting. John Lillywhite joined his pupil, and for a time only singles were got off Humphrey, and three maiden overs were bowled by Mr. Miller; but in his next, Lillywhite, after making a leg hit for 2, drove one clear over the fence into the road surrounding the Oval, for which 6 is allowed; the next ball from the other end, Mr. I. D. Walker was given out leg before wicket, he having made 102 without giving a chance (consisting of eight 4's, four 3's, twelve 2's, &c.,) having run in all, 258 runs. He was, on behalf of the Surrey Club, presented with a bat for his splendid exhibition of cricket on this, his first appearance as a batsman on the Surrey ground. G. Hearne joined Lillywhite, and when 280 were got, Griffith came on at Mr. Miller's end, and at 290, the other left-handed bowler, Mr. Rawlinson, took Humphrey's. The 300 being put up was the signal for another burst of applause. Mortlock's slows were had recourse to, from which J. Lillywhite was caught at mid off by Mr. Miller. (Seventh for 311.) Mr. V. E. Walker came in, and Mr. Rawlinson having taken the ball again from Mortlock, in his second over succeeded in delivering one that was returned back to his safe keeping; thus, Mr. V. E. Walker's wicket (the eighth) fell when 328 were obtained (making a grand total in this match of 1,000 runs,) leaving Middlesex 55 to win. Mr. Tabor coming in, Mortlock again tried the slows, but Mr. Rawlinson had returned to the charge before this gentleman was disposed of; on the fall of his wicket (the ninth for 360,) Mr. A. H. Walker joined G. Hearne, who had become completely master of the bowling. They had only 23 to rub off (not a pleasant position of affairs for those who had laid the long odds, which at one time reached 40 to 1.) Mr. Rawlinson, however, succeeded in carrying away Mr. A. H. Walker's off stump when only 12 runs were wanting to complete the 383, thus bringing to an end, after a three days' battle, this extraordinary and exciting match, in which the total runs made were 1,042. Subjoined is the entire score:—

SURREY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
T Lockyer c T Hearne b R D Walker	3	c I D Walker b Lillywhite	0
W Mortlock c and b R D Walker	8	c Bayford b R D Walker	7
G Griffith c I D Walker b T Hearne	81	c A H Walker b R D Walker	9
A Rawlinson, Esq, c G Hearne b R D Walker	0	c G Hearne b T Hearne	31
E Dowson, Esq, b T Hearne	55	c A H Walker b Bayford	94
F Burbidge, Esq, b Wells	11	c I D Walker b A H Walker	47
T A Raynes, Esq, run out	25	c Lillywhite b A H Walker	15
F P Miller, Esq, run out	3	run out	61
H Jupp c Benthall b R D Walker	2	not out	2
J D Burnett, Esq, b R D Walker	8	c Benthall b T Hearne	39
J Humphrey not out	9	b A H Walker	0
Leg byes	5	Byes 3, leg byes 8, wides 2	13
Total	209	Total	318

MIDDLESEX.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
R D Walker, Esq, c Raynes b Rawlinson	18	l b w b Griffith	46
T Hearne b Rawlinson	8	b Rawlinson	12
G Wells c Lockyer b Rawlinson	7	b Miller	9
W H Benthall, Esq, c Miller b Rawlinson	37	run out	36
G Hearne c and b Miller	8	not out	65
John Lillywhite c Mortlock b Miller	16	c Miller b Mortlock	28
I D Walker, Esq, b Rawlinson	10	l b w b Humphrey	102
R A Bayford, Esq, c Jupp, b Rawlinson	31	run out	35
V E Walker, Esq, c Jupp b Humphrey	14	c and b Rawlinson	4
A H Walker, Esq, c Burbidge b Humphrey	0	b Rawlinson	6
W C Tabor, Esq, not out	0	b Rawlinson	15
Byes 2, leg byes 4	6	Byes 4, leg byes 8, wides 2	14
Total	145	Total	370

Umpires—T. Barker and G. Lee.

WRESTLING.—The final heats in the competition for the silver cup, given by the proprietor of the Waterfall grounds, Bolton, came off on Saturday, Aug. 9, the competitors being J. Sledden, of Bury; E. Law, of Rosendale; R. Holden, of Scout Moor; and W. Swanton, of Astley. The drawing placed Sledden and Holden first in the lists, the latter being very decidedly the favorite; as if, however, to exemplify the axiom that "there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," the chapter of accidents turned up in favor of Sledden, who was declared the victor, after a most exciting contest. Then came Law and Swanton, the former of whom was favorite at starting, Swanton having had to pull himself down too much, owing to his overweight. A splendid specimen of athlete was afforded by the contest, which, in the end, laurelled the brow of Law. There then remained only Law and Sledden, who began wrestling, but, as soon became evident, only in sham; and it eventually turned out that Law had agreed to accept 10s. from Sledden not to put on the strain. Immediately on this being known, Mr. Gregson declared all bets off, so far as this heat was concerned, a proceeding, the justice and honesty of which all the spectators applauded. Of course Sledden won the heat, and the cup was handed over to him, subject to the usual provisions of holding.

A VALUABLE TROUT POND.

Stephen H. Ainsworth, of West Bloomfield, New York, who is well known as a successful fruit grower, is also, it would seem, devoting his attention with equal success to the breeding of fish. The editor of the Rochester *Democrat*, who visited Mr. Ainsworth recently, gives the following account of his operations:—

The pond covers something over sixty rods of ground, and is filled by conducting the water from thirteen different springs, in the tile laid under ground, and brought into pools a short distance above the pond. At the bottom, large stones are placed in positions to afford hiding places for the trout whenever they choose to retire from the hot sun. In this respect Mr. Ainsworth has studied the habits of his finny stock, and as far as he could, compensated them for removing them from their native streams in Victor, Springwater, and other places, where they were captured. The walls around the pond are carried to the height it is intended the water shall reach, and then a sufficient quantity of earth placed over them to sustain shade trees, a large number of which are in a thrifty condition. The water comes into and passes from the pond through fine sieves, through which nothing but the water can pass.

It is, so far as we are advised, an unsettled matter how many fish can live in a given quantity of water. Mr. Ainsworth has placed nearly eleven hundred trout in his pond, and some additions have been made by the process of artificial fecundation, and this process he will continue to follow until his pond is sufficiently stocked. The spawn last year placed in the pools prepared for the purpose, was mostly covered with sand or washed into still water, so that from thirty thousand eggs only about one hundred young fish have been discovered. He will no doubt be more successful with future experiments. We have an impression that the most successful experiments have been made by using a succession of boxes, through which the water runs over gravelly bottoms, and into which the sand and earth is not washed. If it were possible to protect all the spawn deposited by the small number of trout now left in our streams, we should quickly see them restocked to their full capacity. But it is known that even under the most favorable circumstances only a few of the eggs hatch, and of those which do, much of the product is devoured by snakes, water fowl, and the larger fish. It would be a very easy matter to resort to artificial fecundation, by which an immense quantity of the most beautiful and delicate fish known in American waters could be raised.

But to the sport. Both bait and fly were taken the instant they touched the water, and had a hundred hooks been upon each line, each one would have its victim. They were of various sizes when put into the pond two years ago. Those of three years are now plump pounders. A majority are of three-fourths and a half pound. Mr. Ainsworth knows their ages as well as those of his colts and cattle. In swift running water, however, they do not grow as rapidly; they are longer and less plump. There are a few two and three pounders, but here as in other waters, these seldom honor the angler's hook with a nibble. Of course we could not think of following up the sport for more than a few minutes, just long enough to try the game of the ten noble fellows which had been seen in the show window of the Arcade House. And they were game. Every one of them made the rod bend and tremble. The females were invariably returned to the water. But more exciting sport remained. The food for their evening repast was now dealt out by spoonsful at a time, and the moment it struck the water dozens of great fellows darted for it. They knocked against one another under the water, and a person standing close to the edge would in five minutes be well "spattered" from head to feet. The "whipping" had made them a little more shy than usual, but they will feed from the hand of their owner and leap from the water when showed their food upon a spoon.

THE ACTOR WHO DIDN'T STICK TO THE TEXT.—A famous actor tells us that he had played for many nights in a favorite piece. His was the principal character. During the continuance of the play upon the boards, he observed that a newsboy in the pit watched him constantly with open mouth and unwinking eyes—so much so that the boy became to him his audience, and for him alone he acted. It so happened that one night the players and their friends were going to have a grand supper, and, in consequence, he skipped several passages in his part, in order not to make the hour of the festival too late. Whenever he omitted the text, he saw the boy give a start and look puzzled; and at last, when he had ignored more than a dozen passages, he was surprised by seeing the little fellow, seemingly unconscious of the presence of others, in his intense attention, rise in his place, and hearing him call out: *No you don't, old fellow, you're skippin' again!*"

VITALITY IN HORSES.—Some experiments have recently been made in France, by persons skilled in veterinary art, with a view of ascertaining how long horses may live without food in certain contingencies, as, for example, being shut up in besieged places. The following results have been noted:—A horse may live for twenty-five days without solid food, and merely drink water. He may live seventeen days without eating or drinking. He can live only five days, when consuming solid food, without drinking. After taking solid aliment for the space of ten days, but with an insufficient quantity of drink, the stomach is worn out. The above facts show the importance of water in the sustenance of the horse, and the desire the animal must feel to be supplied with it. A horse which had been deprived of water for the space of three days, drank eleven gallons in the space of three minutes.

A DECISIVE STRUGGLE.—A traveller stopped at a public house in Maine for the purpose of getting dinner. Dismounting at the front door, he knocked, but received no answer. Going to the other side of the house, he found a little white-headed man in the embrace of his wife, who had his head under her arm, while with the other she was giving her little lord a pounding. Wishing to put an end to the fight, our traveller knocked on the side of the house, and cried out in a loud voice, "Halloa, here! who keeps this house?" The husband, though much out of breath answered, "Stranger, that's what we are trying to decide!"

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED BRYANT'S MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following talented Artists:—

DAN BRYANT,	NEIL BRYANT,	
SHER C. CAMPBELL,	ROLLIN HOWARD,	
NELSON SEYMOUR,	G. W. H. GRIFFIN,	
W. L. HOBBS,	G. S. FOWLER,	J. H. SIVORI,
G. A. CONNERS,	G. W. CHARLES,	J. W. HILTON,
D. D. EMMETT,	J. MORRISON,	T. GETTINGS,
T. J. PEEL,	FRANK LESLIE,	LITTLE MAC.

GRAND RE-OPENING,
In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c., &c. For Particulars see bills of the day.
Tickets 25 cents. 20-tf

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL.
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
STILL TRIUMPHANT.
CROWDS! CROWDS!! CROWDS!!!
To witness the inimitable performance of
WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 1,
And every evening during the week.

EPH HORN,	CHARLEY FOX,	FRANK BROWER,
COOL WHITE,	R. ABECCO,	C. HENRY,
H. PERCY,	E. H. FLORENCE,	J. GARATAGUA,
F. B. ISAACS,	E. HASLAM,	M. LEWIS,

&c., &c., &c., in new acts.
Hold On, Abraham; The Exempt Brigade; Robinson Crusoe; Panama Railroad; Our African Cousins; Hamlet; The Union Army; &c., &c.
Doors open at 7. Commence at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 cents.
No connection with any other Troupe assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 20

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
This popular establishment will
COMMENCE THEIR SIXTH REGULAR SEASON
MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 4th.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:

LON MORRIS,	E. BOWERS,	
BILLY MORRIS,	N. LOTHIAN,	
JOHNNY PELL,	R. M. CARROLL,	
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	J. QUEEN,	
R. W. PRESCOTT.	F. WILMARTH,	
J. L. GILBERT,	R. FREDERICKS,	
J. P. ENDRES,	J. J. HILLIARD,	
AUGUST SCHNEIDER,	D. J. MAGUINNIS,	
D. W. BOARDMAN,	L. A. ZWISSLER.	

The Management call particular notice to the above distinguised array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
17-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

VARIETIES MUSIC HALL,
LATE ST. LOUIS OPERA HOUSE,
Now in the full tide of successful business,
THE LARGEST, HANDSOMEST, AND MOST COMPLETE MUSIC HALL IN THE WORLD.
Engagement of the well-known
LOUISE WELLS
EQUESTRIAN AND DRAMATIC TROUPE,
CONSISTING OF
LOUISE WELLS, MR. W. R. DIXR,
And a full Stud of Horses.
The Company at present consists of

MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL,	NED BERRY,
" KATE PENNOYER,	TOM CONY,
" FANNY THOMPSON,	LESLIE MAY,
" LIZZY WALBY,	E. N. SLOCUM,
" CELIA MORLEY,	S. S. PURDEY,
" JULIA HAMILTON,	JOE MAIRS,
" KATE PARTINGTON,	NICK FOSTER,
" LIZZY HARDING,	BILLY REEVE,
LITTLE FLORA,	GUS PETERS,
LA PETITE GIGGLE,	JOE MURPHY,

And many minor members.
FRENCH BALLET TROUPE OF SEVENTY.
SIGNOR CONSTANTINE, Ballet Master.
THOS. NIXON, Scenic Artist.
GEO. CRUTCHFIELD, Machinist.
MARTIN FREBERTHYSER, Leader of Orchestra.
The whole Company consisting of
EIGHTY MEMBERS.
Parties of known excellence desiring engagements, may
Address GEO. J. DEAGLE, Varieties Music Hall,
44 tf St. Louis, Missouri.

METROPOLITAN VARIETIES,
(LATE THEATRE.)
L. M. BAYLESS.....Proprietor.
J. R. WHITE.....Stage Manager.
THE ONLY FIRST CLASS PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN DETROIT.
THE LARGEST AND BEST COMPANY IN THE WEST.
THE BEST ORCHESTRA IN THE WEST.
THE MOST COMPLETE STAGE AND SCENERY.
All the prominent Stars of the Concert Halls treated with on liberal terms. Communications from the Profession solicited.
Address L. M. BAYLESS,
18 Metropolitan Varieties, Detroit, Mich.

WASHINGTON HALL,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
This new and Commodious Hall, just completed, is unsurpassed for Exhibitions, Concerts, Lectures, Fairs, Parties, &c., and is the largest Hall in Western New York. It has connected with it, Suits of Rooms for dressing and dining purposes, together with other modern improvements; and will be rented at prices that will induce the public to prove its acoustic properties, which are pronounced unrivalled. Address
JABEZ COLLINS, Rochester, N. Y.,
corner Main and Clinton streets,
16-3m or A. E. FULLER, Agent.

BOWERY THEATRE, ST. LOUIS, MO.
J. E. ESHER,.....Proprietor.
CHARLEY LEWIS.....Stage Manager.
The following Ladies and Gentlemen are now performing at this Establishment:

MISS SALLIE MASON,	J. T. BOYCE,
MISS THEO. THOMPSON,	CHARLEY LEWIS,
MILLE LEONORA,	J. C. CAMPBELL.
NELLIE CLIFFORD,	EDWARD ORPEN,
JULIA CLIFFORD, and	

OBERNIER'S SILVER CORNET BAND.
Ladies and Gentlemen applying will address
19-tf J. E. ESHER, St. Louis, Mo.

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD!
CLARRY & REILLEY,
(Successors to John E. Bacon,)
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York,
Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For travelling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circusses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.
All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, will be promptly attended to. 18

THEATRICAL MANAGERS.—JOHN T. POWER, the celebrated Irish Comedian and Vocalist, son of the late Tyrone Power, is now on his way from Australia. Managers wishing to engage the above Artist for nights, commencing on or about August 1, will apply to JAMES CONNER, Theatrical Agent, 614½ Broadway. 15tf

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
The ladies and gentlemen of the company will please take notice that this theatre will open on the 8th of September, and be in readiness for rehearsal on the 5th of said month.
JOHN A. ELLSLER, Manager and Proprietor.
WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—A young and attractive lady for chambermaids—must sing. Also, a 1st walking lady, heavy man, 1st walking gent, 2d old man, and prompter.
Stars liberally treated with. 20-3t

BUTLER'S MELODEON,
421 CALLOWHILL STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
Will open on or about the 1st of Sept.
Ethiopian performers, Danseuses, Vocalists, Comedians, Comic Singers, Gymnasts, Ladies of the Ballet, &c., &c., wishing engagements, will apply immediately to WILLIAM BUTLER,
18 Melodeon, 421 Callowhill st., Philad'a.

NEGRO PERFORMERS WANTED.—Three or four good negro comedians wanted immediately.
Apply to R. W. BUTLER,
1t American Music Hall, 444 Broadway.

ON THE MOVE—HOMEWARD BOUND.
FOX'S
RAVEL TROUPE,
Whose great success at the Boston Museum for the past four weeks, and for one week at the Howard Athenæum, surpassed that of any Artists ever known in Boston during the Summer Season, are now on their way back to New York, and will perform as follows:—
PROVIDENCE, Sept. 1st to 6th.
WORCESTER, Sept. 8th and 9th.
SPRINGFELD, Sept. 10th and 11th.
HARTFORD, Sept. 12th and 13th.
NEW HAVEN, Sept. 15th and 16th.
The Troupe comprise the following first class Artists:
ANNETTA GALLETTI,
A. M. HERNANDEZ,

MLLE MARIA ZOE,	MONS VELARDE,
MONS A. GROSSI,	MONS LEHMAN,
MONS F. SEGRIST,	MONS A. SEGRIST,
MR. B. YATES,	MONS P. RAVEL,
MR. JAMES PILGRIM,	MONS P. BERGER,
MR. W. DULANY,	MONS DEVERNI.

M. JACKSON HAINES.
GRAND CORPS DE BALLET.
The celebrated
RAVEL PANTOMIMES,
NEW AND SPLENDID ATTRACTIONS
OF
EXTRAORDINARY BRILLIANCY
BY THE
COMBINATION OF STARS,
Who are acknowledged to be the
VERY BEST ARTISTS OF THE AGE.
19tf JAMES PILGRIM, Business Manager.

GAYETY MUSIC HALL,
HARRISBURG, PA.
ROBT. EDWARDS.....Sole Lessee and Proprietor.
This popular place of Amusement is now open with a full and talented Company, not to be surpassed by any Concert Hall in America.
NEW AND SPARKLING GEMS OF
OPERA, COMEDY, FARCE, AND ETHIOPIAN SKETCHES,
Produced Nightly.
NEW STARS, NEW FEATURES, NEW FACES.
Look at the array of Talent now concentrated at this popular place of Amusement:
First appearance of MISS LIZZIE FRANCIS, late Leader of the Cubas Ballet Troupe, the best Danseuse in any Concert Room in America.
First appearance of MISS KATE FRANCIS, late of the Ronzani Ballet Troupe, the very poetry of motion, who will appear in connection with the Company now attached to this popular place of Amusement.
MISS JULIA EDWARDS, the best Comedienne and Comic Vocalist now on any stage.
MISS MOLLIE FIELDING, the beautiful and accomplished Vocalist.
MISS KATE ARCHER, Danseuse, late of the Ravel Troupe.
BOB EDWARDS, Ethiopian Comedian, Jester and Dancer.
JAKE BUDD, Burlesque Mimic and Ethiopian Comedian.
DAN HOWARD, the Excelsior Banjoist.
T. H. HOLLIS, Champion Jig Dancer and Balladist.
TOM MURRAY, Irish Comedian, Vocalist and Jig Dancer.
MAST. EDWARDS, in his varied performances.
J. H. DONNELL, Leader of Orchestra.
PROF. VANZANT, Pianist.
N. B. First class talent desirous of engagements, address
21-1t* BOB EDWARDS, Harrisburg, Pa.

AMERICAN THEATRE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
W. H. LEIGHTON,.....Sole Lessee and Manager.
SHERIDAN CORBYN,.....Acting Manager.
The public are respectfully informed that this beautiful Theahas been opened with the
GREATEST COMBINATION OF
OPERATIC AND DRAMATIC TALENT
Ever concentrated in any Theatre in this State, including
MRS. W. H. LEIGHTON, MISS LIZZIE PARKER,
Mrs. J. R. Saunders, M'me Schwazule,
Miss Mowbray, Mrs. Burrill,
Miss J. Land, Mrs. G. E. Locke,
Mr. A. R. Phelps, Frank Mayo,
John Wood, S. W. Leach,
D. C. Anderson, E. N. Thayer,
G. E. Locke, C. L. Graves,
W. Schraubstadter, Sig. Roncoresi.
and a POWERFUL CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA.
Artists visiting California should visit this magnificent Dramatic Temple before engaging elsewhere, as it is by far the largest and most commodious Theatre. The Management of this House have also the control of the principal Theatres in Stockton and Sacramento. 52-tf

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
Montgomery street, between Washington and Jackson streets,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
THOMAS MAGUIRE, and
JOHN TORRENCE, } Proprietors and Managers.
J. B. BOOTH, Stage Manager.
J. L. SCHMIDT, Musical Director.
THE STAR COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Dress Circle	$1	Orchestra Seats	$1
Parquet	50 cts	Second Circle	25 cts

Private Boxes.....$9 and $10.
Box Office open from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Seats secured three days in advance.
N. B. Stars visiting California should remember that Mr. Maguire is also proprietor of the Varieties and Hayes' Park, San Francisco; the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento; and Theatres in Marysville and Stockton. 10-tf

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE,
LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
This truly elegant and very beautiful theatre is kept open during the whole of the year.
AMERICAN STARS,
of acknowledged position and talent negotiated with, for long or short engagements, as mutual interests may require.
Address, ALEX. HENDERSON,
45tf Sole Lessee and Proprietor.

CANTERBURY HALL,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
THE MODEL CONCERT HALL OF THE WORLD.
The Company now engaged at this popular place is
ONE OF THE BEST IN AMERICA.
☞ Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowlsdged ability wishing engagements will address
GEO. PERCIVAL & Co.,
Washington, D. C.
LIBERTY HALL, Alexandria, Va.,
Under the same Management.
All business letters for both places must be directed to Washington, D. C. 20-8t

NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE.—Ladies and Gentlemen wishing engagements for the Fall and Winter Season, can make application by letter, (addressed in care of N. Y. CLIPPER,) until Aug. 25th; after that date, myself or Agent will be in New York.
F. A. TANNEHILL, Manager,
New Memphis Theatre.
N. B. First class Stars treated with on liberal terms. 20-tf

THEATRE ROYAL, QUEBEC.—Ladies and Gentlemen in the Theatrical Profession desirous of engagements for a short season, can address, post paid, FRANK MARDEN,
Theatre Royal, Quebec.
N. B. A good Danseuse wanted; none but those of acknowledged ability need apply.
20-2t F. MARDEN, Acting Manager.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, for the Fall and Winter Season, an Old Man, a Heavy Man, and a Juvenile Man. None but those of acknowledged ability need apply. State lowest terms. Address D. HANCHETT, Theatre,
20-4t Cobourg, C. W.

THEATRICAL MANAGERS.—SAM CANTY, Esq., the well known author of several of our most popular dramas, having just completed the patriotic sketch entitled, "The Traitor's Dream; or, The Reunion of the North and South," consisting of a series of Scenes and Tableaux, with 1000 Lithographs representing the different Tableaux, is now prepared, with his entire Troupe, to take engagements for six or twelve nights. Managers wishing to engage the CANTY TROUPE, can do so by applying to JAS. CONNER, Theatrical Agent, 614½ Broadway. 15-tf

CALIFORNIA THEATRICAL AGENCY.—SHERIDAN CORBYN would respectfully inform members of the dramatic, Musical, or Equestrian professions, that he has established an Agency in San Francisco, and is prepared to negotiate engagements and transact all other business pertaining to the profession. Address SHERIDAN CORBYN, San Francisco, Cal.
N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to pre-pay the same. 46-6m

WOLF'S CONTINENTAL MUSIC HALL, late Continental Theatre, Philadelphia. First class performers treated with on liberal terms. Address WM. WOLF, Continental Music Hall, Philadelphia, 14-tf

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Cleveland, Ohio. Ladies and Gentlemen wishing to engage for the coming Fall and Winter season, commencing on or about the 8th of September, will please address, post paid, I. ELLSLER, Jr., Manager. 14-tf

BALTIMORE MELODEON.—First class Performers of all kinds can secure good engagements, by applying to
ALBERT LEA, Manager and Proprietor Melodeon,
Baltimore.
N. B. I will pay more salary to good Performers than any other Concert Saloon in America. 21-tf

THE NEW TROUPE OF STARS.
ARLINGTON & DONNIKER'S MINSTRELS.
This Troupe consists of the very best
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMERS,
And in introducing their Entertainments, the Managers beg to assure the Public that every energy will be used to make it worthy the patronage of their friends and all lovers of
ARTISTIC MINSTRELSY,
and that no expense has been or will be spared to make this the
NE PLUS ULTRA
OF ETHIOPIAN ENTERTAINMENTS.
The Company comprises the following Gentlemen:—

WM. ARLINGTON,	J. B. DONNIKER,
E KELLY,	MASTER LEON,
A. JONES,	WM. SPAULDING,
WM. H. BROCKWAY,	O. H. CARTER,
WM. H. BUTLER,	FRED SPORR,
S. PRICE,	MASTER DUMONT,
WM. C. DAVIE,	CHAS. S. WOOD.

WM. C. DAVIE, Treasurer.
CHAS. S. WOOD, Agent and Business Manager. 21-tf

CAMPBELL MINSTRELS.
Lessee and Manager....CHAS. A. MORNINGSTAR.
Stage Manager.....CON MURPHY.
Musical Director.....FRANK BERGER.
The Company consists of the following talented Artists:—

S. S. PURDY,	W. E. MANNING,
JOE MAIRS,	CON MURPHY,
J. W. SMITH,	FRANK M. BERGER,
J. H. STOUT,	CHAS. SANFORD,
FRANK ANGELO,	SIGNOR ANGELO,
DAN M. HOLT,	RICHARD ARNOLD,
J. R. PAS-ERELLI,	ALPH BISHOP,
W. H. GRIFFIN,	SIGNOR SURBONI,

MISS FRANK CHRISTIE.
21-4t*-tf GEO. K. BENTLEY, Business Agent.

SANFORD'S NEW OPERA HOUSE,
HARRISBURG, PA.
Now open for the season, by a CONGRESS OF COMEDIANS, under the sole Management of
SAMUEL S. SANFORD,
Who appears each evening in connection with

J. FLAKE,	J. WILLIAMS,	J. R. MYERS,
J. SANFORD,	F. MYERS,	W. BATCHELOR,
D. HAVEN,	J. WOODSIDES,	J. ARNOLD,

And a host of auxiliary aid.
Wanted—a first class Basso, who possesses an Instrument. Address as above.
The season in Philadelphia will commence about the middle of October. Parties engaging for this place will subject themselves to both cities. Stars of comic order and utility passing through the State will be treated with on liberal terms for short engagements. The Opera House at Harrisburg is one of the best equiped Ethiopian Theatres in the world, possessing all the requirements for Burlesque Opera, Dramatic Effects, Pantomimes &c. 21-1t*

CONTINENTAL THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA.—Wanted, at this popular establishment, for the Fall and Winter Season, under the new Management, first class Negro Minstrels and performers; also, one hundred Ladies for the Grand Corps de Ballet, and principals of acknowledged celebrity. Apply by letter to R. RANDALL, Sole Lessee, Butler House, 6th below Chestnut. 21-1t*

WANTED immediately for a first-class theatre, a Walking Gent, Walking Lady, Low Comedian, Chambermaid, two Utility men, Danseuse, for a season of five months. Salary secured. Address MARK FERRELL, Bel Air, Harford Co., Md. [1t*

MR. LYN VERN, the young English actor, late of the London and provincial theatres, will commence his regular course of engagements on or about the middle of Sept. Address Bel Air, Harford Co., Md. MARK FERRELL, Agent. [1t*

DANCING CHALLENGE.—New York, Sept. 1st, '62:—The undersigned having heard that Dick Sands, the well-known Clog Dancer, was desirous of making a match for the Championship, I hereby agree to Dance him a match, for $500 or $1000 a side, and give him the chance of choosing the style of Dance. Many and money ready at any time. An answer through the N. Y. CLIPPER will be promptly attended to. T. M. HAYES,
Champion Clog Dancer of Europe and America.

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for Messrs. J. H. Reynolds, of Reynolds and Pierce's Minstrels; C. W. Stiles, W. C. Thompson, J. H. Carter, S. H. M. Hall, H. W. Gossin, Edward Ellis, Wm. M. Lannier, F. A. Tannehill (seven), Chas. H. Duprez, and Prof. Wyman.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, Sept. 1, '62.

Here we are, clear of the dog days, after a very hard tussle with the "dog star," which has been raging with great warmth for a couple of months. We are glad the summer is over. It has not been prolific of much good, but, on the contrary, has brought upon us many ills. We ought now to *look* for better things. Theatricals suffered terribly during the summer, and though business must now begin to improve as cool evenings prevail, still everything is uncertain as to the future. The fall season *may* put money in the purses of managers, but [illegible] are not the most encouraging, at present. A series of successes for the Union cause would stir things up, and give every description of business a boost; but if inactivity, or reverses are to continue, there will be rough times in the city. Ever since Gen. McClellan had his plans interfered with by those in authority at Washington, the Union cause has suffered, and as our arms meet with reverses, business throughout the country also feels the depressing effects. There have been too many cooks, and the consequence is, that the broth has been well-nigh spoiled. We were getting along well enough when McClellan had the direction of affairs, but as soon as civillians took hold of the reins, everything went down. Amusements, as well as everything else, must continue to suffer just so long as our experienced Generals have their hands tied. We hope that the tide has now turned, and that our arms will continue to meet with success.

Two places of amusement have re-opened for the fall season since our last, the Winter Garden, and Bryants' hall of minstrelsy. Large audiences were in attendance on the opening night, and the performers and performances met with a favorable reception. We have referred to these places, separately, elsewhere.

Albert Lea, of the Baltimore Melodeon, has been in town to make arrangements for the recruits required in that establishment, and also for the dramatic company at the Baltimore Museum. Albert evidently has two strings to his Baltimore bow.

Miss Bateman is now finding out what we predicted would be the case, that the unlimited praises showered upon her during her previous engagement would re-act upon her at some future time. The business at the theatre the past week has been anything but good, while some of the critics are not quite so "sweet" on the lady as formerly.

For this time of the year, Barnum's Museum is doing remarkably well with its curiosities, and capital little farce company.

Business continues excellent at Niblo's. A couple of weeks or so will finish the Ravels at this house, and it is probable that Mr. Forrest will succeed the pantomimists. By the way, we understand that Mr. Wheatley has it in contemplation to play his best stars at the Philadelphia Academy of Music, after their engagements are finished in New York.

Laura Keene keeps shady, and but little is known of her movements, or of her intentions regarding the season just opening. Laura and Wallack fight shy of each other. Wallack loses Blake, Floyd, and Norton, but his re-enforcements are not made known. From the fact that Tom Baker is not now at Nixon's, we infer that his services will be needed soon by Laura Keene, to whom he is already under engagement.

Dolly Davenport, Mrs. Sedley Brown, Wm. M. Fleming, and Wm. H. Beekman, open at the Brooklyn Academy on the 3d inst.

We understand that Manager Nixon has engaged Susini, Muzio, Sbriglia, and Carlotta Patti for two months, commencing a fall season on the 1st, and hints are thrown out that Brignoli is to be thrown in to make the troupe still more attractive. What will Grau do then, poor thing, oh! what will Grau do then? He will hide himself under his wing, poor thing, with never a songster to flutter or sing, and that's what he will do then.

Dick Sands, the clog dancer, has "an 'int" from T. M. Hayes, recently returned from a successful tour in Europe, published among our advertisements in this issue. Hayes is some at "dancing the hey," and Dick generally comes out of his "trials" with a sort of "Richard's himself again" air. Either $500 or $1,000 would make a nice little prize to dance for. Let the boys arrange upon what "footing" they will make a match, and we shall have a beautiful exhibition when the affair comes off.

Wood's Minstrel Hall, at 514 Broadway, opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel, seems to gain nightly in popularity and enthusiasm. Our up-town friends, or visitors at the main hotels, can always be sure of a delightful entertainment, and the most perfect regard for good order, at this always attractive place of amusement. All the artists engaged are among the highest class in their profession. The singing is sentimentally sweet, or else it is "bullyscadocious" with fun. The dancing is "teetoenailisciously" characteristic. As for the jokes, "conundibums," etc., they are full of "scrutiniraneousness" as might be expected from such genial artists as Charley Fox, Frank Brower, Eph Horn, Cool White, among the other good fellows now there.

Some of our contemporaries seem pleased to crack a few jokes upon the recently arrived English tragedian, Lynn Vern, asserting that he is not known to them, etc. Which way the jokes ought to cut, in such a case, remains to be seen, according to the eventuations of the facts. There are some persons whom, not to know, argues one's self unknown. Never mind the exact words of the quotation. Various rumors have been floating around, in relation to Lynn Vern, how Manager Henderson had sent after him to perform at the Prince of Wales, in Liverpool; how Lyn Vern was to take the place of Chas. Dickens in giving readings for P. T. Barnum in this country; and all that sort of thing. But, like a sensible man, Lyn Vern reported himself to our headquarters as soon as he arrived. He is at present staying where the old Booth homestead is—Bel Air, Harford County, Maryland. We have advertisements in this issue, from him and his agent, and the attention of professionals is respectfully invited to them. In a short time, we shall see who is who—Lyn Vern included.

The city authorities and official documents assert that we have gone through the months of July and August this year with a remarkably lucky exemption from any epidemic mortality, notwithstanding the excitement naturally caused in our usually excitable city by the war and other passing events. This can only be explained by the liberal patronage given by the public to our places of amusement; but, particularly to Col. R. W. Butler's American Music Hall, 444 Broadway, where the most salubrious kind of fun is going on all the time, winning applause from all classes of visitors, and always offering fresh novelties to both regular residents or casual strangers. The company is now one of the most complete in the city, and the lovers of music, song, dance, fun, frolic, or genuine wit, are sure to be pleased at 444 Broadway.

There is quite a lively competition among the minstrels, there being no less than three troupes on Broadway in active operation at the present time, viz.: Woods's, Bryants', and Geo. Christy's: The two former are doing a fine business, but Christy's business is not good. Another Christy (W. A.) has just got together a band, and is this week giving entertainments in Brooklyn.

Falconer's "Peep o'Day," as produced by Mr. Lingard, in conjunction with Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Conway, at the New Bowery, was produced for the last time on the 30th. It has met with a well-deserved success. Mr. and Mrs. Conway concluded their engagement on the same night, and this evening the great spectacular drama of the "Sea of Ice" will be given, with new scenery, effects, etc. The Irish drama of "Brian Boroihme" has also been produced here. The New Bowery seems to have taken a fresh start, and the management exhibits a good deal of enterprise and energy in the introduction of novelties.

Cubas, according to Manager Nixon's announcement, has been so ill as to prevent her appearance at the Cremorne since our last, but she has now recovered. After performing a few times, as opportunity may occur, at the Cremorne, the lady leaves this city between the 15th and 20th September, to fulfil engagements made in Havana and other places usually visited in the winter. This tour will occupy nearly eight months, and Col. T. Allston Brown is her duly appointed *avant courier*.

"An honest man," with 250, *cash*, is advertised for in one of the dailies. His duties are, "to receive the money, and share in the best paying traveling exhibition business in the country." All right, but where to find "an honest man" (with $250) for the position is the question.

The Florences are still working away, under "adverse circumstances," at Wallack's. They will soon change their "base of operations" for some more healthy location. It was a very bad move for them when they advanced on New York by way of 13th street.

The Old Bowery is moving on with drama, farce, and a little of all sorts, "quantity" being the policy, the bills running through several hours. Nothing further, so far as we have ascertained, has transpired in regard to the injunction business, but we presume the "injunction" is in full force, as Mr. Fox has made no attempt to appear since serving the "process", a few weeks ago. Business is poor, here.

Adah Isaacs Menken is in town yet, and recruiting her health for sustaining a series of engagements already made for the West, California, etc., before her European tour. Well, if Adah must make a dash of that kind, she need not dash away too suddenly. Manager Lingard seems to be of our opinion, as he has engaged her for two weeks commencing on the 15th Sept. One entirely new piece is in preparation, and a lively time may be expected, especially if Adah should mount the saddle.

Since the Bryants have commenced their fall season again, at 472 Broadway, the patronage of the public is a complete certifier, confirmer, and consolidator of all their previous triumphs. "Welcome!" seems to be shouted in all the applause, and "Welcome home again!" may be read on every regular Yorker's countenance. The new end man, Nelson Seymour, begins to get the hang of things, by public favor, and now the company presents just about as harmonious a set of fun-loving performers as Dan and Neil could possibly have "scattered up" this side of Jerusalem, mustering in the following fashion:—Dan and Neil Bryant, S. C. Campbell, Nelson Seymour, Rollin Howard, G. W. H. Griffin, W. L. Hobbs, G. A. Conners, D. D. Emmett, T. J. Peel, Geo. S. Fowler, G. W. Charles, Jas. Morrison, Frank Leslie, J. H. Savori, J. W. Hilton, T. Gettings, and Little Mac. As for "The Black Brigade," all doubts upon that subject may be set at rest as soon as seeing the comical sketch of that name, performed as the Bryants can do it. However, as both the end men seem to have all the big dictionaries at their fingers' ends, the whole party is chock full of musical merriment or sentiment. As our up-town friends now continue to "drop in"—especially the ladies—the convenience and elegance of the new alterations win more and more approbation. Altogether, we may quote from an intelligent newsboy, who treated his mother with a visit to this fashionable place of resort the other evening. What they might have previously been saying we know not, but the old lady seemed proud of her boy and pleased with the performance. Any how, just as they stepped on the sidewalk, the youngster said—"Well, bully for the Bryants!"

Mr. Richings and Miss Richings returned to this city, on the 1st Sept., from their tour of recuperation, and are now gracing our best society with their agreeable presence. They must leave us, however, on the 4th, as "duty calls" them to Buffalo, where they commence an engagement on the 8th Sept., lasting four weeks, and then have only an intervening Sunday, as they are on the boards again at Rochester, commencing 6th Oct., and remain there until the 1st Nov. In fact, they have engagements pretty well through the winter, already. Mr. Pennoyer, the agent for Mr. and Miss Richings, is retained in that arduous and honorable capacity, and we heartily bespeak for the entire party a continuance of their usually cordial welcome, wherever they may have occasion to go "in the public service."

"The Dutch have taken Holland," now George Holland have taken "right holt" of the veteran, and intend to arrange a complimentary benefit for him in such a manner as to acknowledge their respect and esteem for so honorable an ornament to their profession. Among the volunteers are Thomas Placide, Miss Macarthy, C. W. Couldock, Mark Smith, John B. Cooke, D. Scanlan, W. B. Phillips, James D. Grace, Wm. Floyd, Humphrey Bland, Wm. Reynolds, L. R. Shewell, T. Morris, W. H. Norton, etc. Let Holland be taken. Second the motion.

Mr. and Miss Richings received some handsome offers lately, we are informed, from both Grau and Nixon, but previous engagements precluded the possibility of those performers staying in New York.

DRAMATIC.

Operations have been commenced on the new theatre in Chestnut street, Philadelphia, the walls of the old building having been torn down last week, and the foundation walls run up. It is designed to have the new edifice completed by January, and to this end a large force of workmen will be engaged on the building, and in the various departments.

There is a terrific puff going the newspaper rounds for Manager McVicker, of Chicago, at the expense of an actor named E. B. Coleman, who remains in Canada, and is charged by Mac with having an extraordinary and Hob-Acres-like dread of "the draft." It may be all very well and all very patriotic, etc.; but the opportunity taken to abuse an absent man does not look very brave. There are generally two sides in such cases, and true patriotism does not depend upon forms.

The theatrical season in Philadelphia commenced on Saturday evening, 30th Sept., the Walnut opening with Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Davenport, and the Arch relying on the stock company for that evening. Both houses were very well attended, and the performances passed off fairly, for a first night. Sundry improvements have been made in the Walnut, vestibule enlarged, lobbies beautified, and everything made to look neat and clean. The play was "Damon and Pythias," Mr. Davenport as Damon, and Mr. Tilton as Pythias. The Arch has also been cleaned up, painted, embellished, etc., and presents a neat appearance. Mrs. John Drew appeared as Clara Douglas, in Bulwer's play of "Money," and her appearance was the signal for an outburst of applause that made the house ring again. Maggie Mitchell is announced to play this week. We shall endeavor to attend both theatres, after they shall have got into fair working order.

Ford's new theatre, Washington, D. C., opened under very favorable auspices on Thursday evening, August 29th, and judging from appearances on the initial night, Manager Ford should have a long and prosperous career, for the city is all alive at present, especially with soldiers; as Tony, in the "Daughter of the Regiment," says: "Soldiers here, soldiers there, and soldiers everywhere," and about this time the Washingtonians see the verification of that fact. Manager Ford may safely assert that he has not only a handsome theatre of first class pretensions, but also a first class stock company, to be led by all the prominent stars. The management and performers are as follows: John T. Ford, lessee and manager; Joseph Parker, stage manager; Harry Ford, treasurer; G. H. Roswald, leader of orchestra; Griffiths, property man; the acting department comprises: Jennie Parker, Sallie Melville, Mary Carr, Mary Melville, Rose Somerville, Annie Graham, Louise Anderson, Susie Artlett, Annie Johnson, Marie Franklin: Messrs. Reed, Bailey, Anderson, Powers, Chester, Bates, Hawkes, Marshall, Henderson and Melville. J. S. Clarke was the opening star. Thus saith our correspondent "Fitz," now in Washington.

As it is the fashion now for conquering generals to cheer up despondingmanagers, we may remark that John Morrissey visited the Adelphi, in Troy, on the 28th Aug., although John behaved with his usual modesty, and the Adelphi needed no particular addition to its visitors. By the way, Levi Smith, the treasurer at the Adelphi, is a brother-in-law to John Morrissey.

Mrs. Post (better known as Miss Gibbons in the profession) is residing in Philadelphia, and is very active in her exertions in behalf of the wounded soldiers at the hospitals. Annie Levering is also in that city.

At the late Union meeting in Philadelphia, Edwin Forrest contributed $1000 to the bounty fund.

Mr. Randall is making great preparations for his approaching season at the Continental, Philadelphia. He has already twenty-seven carpenters at work, and everything promises well. The *ballet*, under the direction of Prof. Geo. W. Smith, will number seventy-three. Engagements have been made with three *premier* French *danseuses*, who are expected to arrive here in September. Mr. Randall has engaged Maffitt, the pantomimist, for one year, during which engagement he will produce his new pantomime, "Ravenshoe." Speaking of Randall's lesseeship of the Continental, we were made to say that he had taken the place for three *months*. It should have been three *years*, as that is the term for which he has secured it.

"Ned Nutting" writes as follows from Troy, N. Y., on the 30th Aug.:—Manager McDonald, of the Adelphi, is doing a good business, notwithstanding war meetings and war excitement, and the season bids fair to be as successful as in days gone by, when T. Carr was manager. Next Monday evening (Sept. 1st), Mr. Joseph Proctor, assisted by Mrs. Isaac B. Phillips, com

ances an engagement at the Adelphi, and will make his first appearance in the play of "Damon and Pythias." Mr. J. C. Nickerson is re-engaged, and F. L. Kent, E. W. Thompson and wife, Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Frank Drew, R. S. Manuel, Higgins, &c., are still here. Last Tuesday night, J. B. Tozer had a benefit, and now has "gone for a bold sojer man." Miss Bella Nickerson had a benefit Thursday night, on which evening was played "The Veteran of '76." She has gone home for a few weeks.

Miss Annie Wilkes had a complimentary farewell at the Royal Lyceum, Toronto, on the 23d August. B. R. Maginley "hung on" a few days so as to give his valuable services.

That benefit for the new Irish regiment (Col. McMahon's) in Buffalo, on the 25th August, seems to have been a spirited affair. The main items on the bill were "All That Glitters Is Not Gold," and "The Young Rebel." Miss Emily Thorn was among the volunteers, and played Martha Gibbs in the first piece; and subsequently sung Charley Gayler's song of "Shout For Our Glorious Banner," in the costume of the Goddess of Liberty. The entire company also volunteered, and the gross receipts, $400, were handed over at a nice little party the next evening, in the green room, after the performances were concluded, to Col. McMahon's representatives.

Manager Marden is working his way along nicely in Quebec, and has not only the government authorities but the popular press decidedly in his favor. Having been a great favorite while on the stage in Montreal, this is no more than a proper reward to a meritorious actor. He is now getting up "The Angel of Midnight" in capital style.

Mr. and Miss Richings commence an engagement at Sidney Smith's Metropolitan, Buffalo, on the 8th September. Buffalo is lucky.

Manager Henderson seems to be "all a gowin all a blowin" with his blooming company at the Pittsburgh Theatre, having commenced business on the 25th Aug., and now got fairly "a goin" for the season. He has D. Myron for stage manager, and Mons. Zittbart for leader of orchestra. The opening bill was "London Assurance," an interlude of singing and dancing, and concluding with "Deeds of Dreadful Note" Among the company as now perfected, are Messrs. G. D. Chaplin, J. Sefton, F. Chippendale, D. Myron, F. Mordaunt, H. Hudson, J. Churk, E. B. Rice, J. Ogden, M. Ward, Johnston, Gordon, Thomas, Harris, etc., with Mesdames Cantor (Ableman,) D. Myron, Annie Hyatt, Fanny Burt, Rosa Cereta, Lizzie Gillet, A. and E. Hardy, Wertman, Murray, etc., not forgetting that irrepressible juvenile, Miss Amy M. Frost.

Manager W. W. Pratt, and a party of professionals, made a strategic sortie out of Boston the other day, and went to Haverhill, to give a "grand opening," in dramatic style, to the new Town Hall in the latter city, on the evening of the 29th August. The bill was "The Volunteer's Return," "The Four Sisters," and a new "skit of a sketch," written by Pratt himself, called "Fill up the Quota." What kind of a quota comes within this quotation, or quart, or measure, we cannot say; but, as the piece appears to have been well received, and, as the great question of the day (especially if warm) appears to be—"Are you ready for the draft?" we may suppose that Haverhill is all right now. Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Stone, and other able performers, lent their aid at this inauguration.

One of our St. Louis correspondents, "Seneca," writing on the 25th Aug., makes the following seasonable remarks:—Frank Drew, and Mrs. Chas. Henri, have drawn very good houses at the St. Louis Theatre, and will be succeeded on the 1st Sept. by our old St. Louis favorite, Couldock. Drew, in the burlesque "Mazeppa," is immense, and the introduction of circus riding, as done without any horse, is a feature original with him, I think, and extremely funny, to say the least. Poor fellow, to have to wreathe his face in smiles, while his heart mourns for the loss of three brothers, gone within so brief a space of time. He leaves here on the morning of the 28th, for Philadelphia.

"Now and Then," a pretty fair correspondent in Pittsburgh, thus holdeth forth on the commencement of theatrical biz. for the present season, in a letter dated on the 26th Aug:—The "heated term" having almost passed, I find myself once more in my old "posish" jotting down items theatrically for a corner of the CLIPPER. During the vacation, amusements have been frightfully dull, and many a poor professor of the sock and buskin, for the purpose of not drawing on his little purse, which he had carefully laid away for the day when sickness and old age shall come upon him, has been compelled to accept a position far beneath that which he formerly held. In this way the concert saloons of the West have had many valuable additions to their stock, which they will be likely to keep, because managers of theatres sometimes refuse to treat with any actor or actress who may have appeared before the footlights of a ten cents show. Manager Henderson's theatre here closed on the 7th July, and opened again on Saturday night last. The building has been repainted from top to bottom, which together with the regilding, carpeting, papering, and cleansing generally, makes it look better than it has for years. The company is composed of new faces, with two or three exceptions, and the impression made on the crowded audiences of Saturday and Monday nights was very good. Miss Amy Frost, who was here some four years ago, is the leading lady. She is a great favorite, and the wonder is that she has been allowed to remain away so long. We are promised a rapid succession of stars, and new sensation dramas, which will [illegible]

One of our St. Louis correspondents, "Seneca," sends a well-written statement of the particulars attending the death and burial of the late amiable and now lamented JERRY MERRIFIELD. The main purport, however, seems to be an endeavor to head off some statements which might be sent to us conflicting with his previous statement on that mournful subject. We are not aware, thus far, that "Seneca's" previous account of the circumstances has been, or can be, controverted, in their general correctness. We shall keep his letter of the 25th Aug. on file, however, in case it may be needed. But, we hope not. From what we know of the profession generally, we make no doubt that the best was done that could be under the surrounding and somewhat sudden circumstances; and, no doubt, the other companies will yet act as nobly as that at the Varieties has already done. We make room for these remarks because we always reverence the honorable rivalries of professional kindness.

Manager Geo. W. Harrison has had a fair biz. at the National, Central City, Colorado. On the 13th Aug. the play of "Evadne" was repeated by especial request. S. M. Irwin was the Ludovico, Mrs. Irwin the Evadne, and H. B. Norman the Colonna. On the 14th, "Black-Eyed Susan" and "The Lady of the Lions" served to show how managers out there have to consult variety. On the 15th, there was no performance, on account of the illness of Miss Marietta and other performers. On the 16th "Macbeth" and "The Lady of the Lions" brought a jam—a sort of "*jam Satis*," as the Latin schoolboys sometimes say. On Monday, 18th, came the last bill of the season "The Marble Heart," etc. On the 19th, the whole company "up stakes" for Denver, where Manager Harrison has leased the Platte Valley Theatre for five months. A bully thing for Denver.

Manager R. Randall, of the Continental Theatre, Philadelphia, is going in for an extensive range of biz. in his fall and winter season, and has some good openings for artists in almost every department. Ladies and gentlemen who would like to "change the scene" a little might do a good thing by consulting his notice—a loud call—in our advertising columns.

The previous rumors from Milwaukee have been more than verified. Manager S. Draper opened the Academy of Music there on the 30th August. The opening bill was "The Honey Hoon," a musical interlude, and "The Adventures of Dick Turpin and Tom King." Prof. Bach leads the orchestra, and Arthur Dadd is the scenic artist. Among the company are Mess. R. C. Meldrum, C. J. Fyffe, Frank Page, I. A. Andrews, J. Pike, W. H. Harrison, G. Lascelles, Harry Clifford, C. Burnim, L. L. Sharpe, W. Hayden, John Herbert, C. Salisbury, etc., ith Mesdames Welsh Edwards, Alice A. Harrison, Harry Clifford, J. F. Pike, Fanny Rosal, Rainford, Utie Clifford, etc. The Milwaukee folks will now have great temptations to visit the Acamy, and the large number of troops usually quartered there wibe likely to find "a quarter for the family circle" at least.

The Boston Museum is in its second week of the season, and commences with a new three act comedy called "DowSouth." L. J. Mestayer and Mrs. Wm. Whalley make their first appearance this season. By and by we are to have William Wren and Kate Reignolds in "A Conjugal Lesson." Think of that, Mr. Pickwick.

Joseph Proctor is at present performing in Troy, but commences biz. at Pittsburgh on the 22d Sept.; Cleveland, 13th Oct.; Chicago, 27th Oct.; and Cincinnati, 17th Nov. Joseph will soon be on his travels again.

Manager Wyzeman Marshall steps into his fall and winter season at the Howard, Boston, on the 1st Sept. "The Hchback" is the opening piece, with Miss Jane Coombs as the Julia, Mr. Marshall the Master Walter, and J. W. Albaugh the Sir Thomas Clifford. The "star system" is boldly avoided for the season.

MUSIC HALLS.

"Now and Then," one of our correspondents in Pittsburgh, is on hand again, and seasonably so, with some remarks relating to the music hall biz., as follows, dated 26th August:—Trimble's Varieties has passed out of Uncle Ben's hands. Mr. W. C. Smythe, an ex-member of the theatre, has obtained a lease on the property, and has been running the show for the last week. Mr. Smythe is an energetic young man; and, should he continue in the same style that he has commenced, success is certain. He now has an olio company in full blast, and gives an agreeable entertainment.....The old Melodeon, which has been closed and opened so often, was put in operation in two weeks ago, under the management of Mr. Dougherty, stage manager for Trimble. Mr. D. understands his business, and will probably make the "spec" pay. He has a variety company, and promises great attractions for the future.

Liberty Hall, Alexandria, Va., a branch from Geo. Percival Co's Canterbury Hall at Washington, commences a fall season the 2d Sept., under the most promising manifestations of perity.

Trimble's Varieties, at Pittsburgh, has lately been refined, under the management of W. C. Smythe. Among the company's recent additions are Al. Murray and Dick Watkins.

Harrisburg, Pa., is a high old place for fun, as we know; but, since Bob Edwards has been "bobbing around" there nightly (except Sunday) illuminated with all sorts of good things from his Gayety Music Hall. Robert has an advertisement in this issue, trying to give the public some idea of the fascinating girls and talented boys he has in his company performing there. We can only say that if our lot were in Harrisburg, we should feel tempted—sorely tempted—to drop in at Bob's Gayety every night. To first-class professionals, we may as well whisper, as a sort of side-note, that Bob is ready to engage more of them. Let Harrisburg rejoice.

Manager Dougherty, the new "boss" at the Melodeon, Pittsburgh, already has Hank Mason, Julia Morgan, Master Morrissey, Emma Ward, and Fannie Wilson, as leading members.

Pretty fair for a beginning.

Criterion Concert Hall, Denver, Colorado Territory, seems to be one of the places where fun and music go along hand in hand, out that way. Among the performers are Tom Duncan, Harry Eldridge, S. Lancaster, Tiernan, Hogan, Cushing, and other jovial performers.

Tach's Opera House, in Rochester, N. Y., was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 23d August. Mr. Tach was absent in Albany, engaging more performers, suitable for such a hall. We hear that it is to be re-built.

"Seneca," writing from St. Louis on the 25th Aug., gives a good general view of the music halls, etc., there, as follows:—The Varieties closed last night with a benefit to Tom Cony, and such a benefit has not been seen in this city for years. The house was literally packed like a box of herrings. The programme was full of good things, which were all well done. Cony did the zampillaerostation feat, with only two days' practice. Tom is little; but, what he undertakes, he does, you see..... "Buck Bison" is the opening piece for the next season at the Varieties, with Miss Louisa Wells, Wm. Derr, and an equestrian troupe, in addition to the regular company, to give due effect to the horse business.....Tom Cony having too much to attend to, Ed. Berry will succeed him as stage manager. In my next I will give you a list of the company in full. Miss Kate O'Neil has gone to the Canterbury Hall, Chicago. Kate Pennoyer is in your city ere this reaches you.....S. S. Purdy and Joe Mairs are in Memphis.....The Bowery is doing a splendid business, and Esher has a very full and efficient company, including some very fair feminines, who add largely to the attractions, and who are tangling up the "affectuuns" of some of our "men about town" in a frightful manner .....Miss Julia Barton has left the Melodeon, but the irrepressible Nick Foster is "thar," and more of a favorite than ever; so, too, M'lle Velarde, and the ballet troupe, are still winning golden laurels. Business very good.

Bob Hart and Lew Simmons, of 444 Broadway, New York, were in Washington on the 28th.

At the New Grotto, Philadelphia, Barry J. Carter is Irish "Ambassadoring."

The concert business is doing fairly in Philadelphia. "Wattie Rusher," in a letter dated August 25, says:—"At the Canterbury, W. A. Wray, Lon. Payne, Ada Payne, Charlie Gardner, and Mr. Miles are the cards. Business is good here. A little less vulgarity, however, might be acceptable to some portion of the audiences.....Change seems to be the order of the day at the Continental, and the company is rather small. Tommy Jefferson has gone to St. Louis. Clara Berger, a leading *danseuse* at this house, goes to Pittsburgh on the 1st Sept. She is a deserving young lady, and a clever artist, and we recommend her to the kind attention of our Pittsburgh friends. Kate Hamilton goes to Percival's, in Alexandria, on the 8th. Beulah Wolbert and Annie Edwards have been "retired." Ira Paine, vocalist, began on the 26th. Millie Fowler seems out of practice, and does not appear to such good advantage as formerly, and it is a question which is the favorite, Millie, or Susan Summerfield. Mons. Louis and his educated dog are well received. Hernandez will meet with a tough competitor in Jas. Maffitt, the pantomimist, now performing here. Next week this hall will close. Mr. Wolf has been quite successful since he came into possession.....Butler's Melodeon will re-open on the 1st, with a good company.

The Metropolitan, Wilmington, Del., is progressing, but it is said that they are in need of a good female vocalist. Mr. W. H. Post leads the orchestra here.....Julia Marsh is in her third week at Bob Sheppard's, Billy Matthews and Julia do a good act entitled "Them Nail Heads."

Long's Varieties, Philadelphia, is getting along capitally with the company now engaged there. We dropped in on Saturday evening last, and found the place crowed to repletion, and the audience evidently enjoying themselves immensely. The place is under the direction of Mr. W. Chambers, who understands the wants of the patrons of the establishment, and caters for them accordingly. If the "draft" should not enfold Billy in its wide embrace, we may look for a succession of novelties at the Varieties. Prof. Kirbye is there, and takes well; his varied performances and difficult feats are clever, and please the spectators very much. Miss Melinda Nagle is quite a feature here; she is a jig dancer, and in that peculiar line of business has few superiors. She meets with the greatest applause each time that she appears. Billy Holmes does the comic singing, and from the repeated calls made upon him, we should imagine that comic singing is not a very easy task, especially where a singer is a favorite. Miss Carrie Carson, danseuse, has been engaged at the Varieties.

Frank Schaeffer, the violinist, is in Allentown, Pa., but we make a guess that he would not quarrel with any party offering him a more extended field of fame.

"Whar am" John H. Myers? We have one letter for him, advertised twice in our "Letter Box." We are not quite certain which. Send for it, John H.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

DECEASED MEMBERS IN THE ETHIOPEAN PROFESSION.—For the following interesting list of deceased members in the Ethiopean profession, with their respective lines of business, and places where they died, we are indebted to Mr. Charles White, who politely favored us from his private note book, by the editor's particular request:—

NAMES.	BUSINESS.	WHERE DIED.
James Farrell	Violinist	Boston
Tony Winnemore	Banjo and Basso	Philadelphia
William Roark	Bones	Cincinnati
Daniel Kelly	Vocalist	Philadelphia
Francis Germon	Tamborine	do
Moody Stanwood	Accordeon	Boston
Neil Hall	Tamborine	New York City
Francis Stanton	Banjo and Solos	do
James Sandford	Tamborine and Dancer	Philadelphia
Ezekiel Backus	Violinist	New York State
George Western	Stories and Comedian	do
Patrick H. Keenan	Banjo and Solos	New York City
Mast. Juba (Lane)	Dancer	England
Thomas F. Briggs	Banjo and Solos	California
Joseph Miles	Dancer	New York City
William Ware	Banjo and Solos	Philadelphia
George White	Bones	New York City
William Chesney	Banjo and Dancer	Tennessee
George Harrington	Banjo and Basso	Philadelphia
Dunn Bowers	Vocalist	Cincinnati
Luke West	Tamborine and Dancer	Boston
George Shute	Violinist	Chicago
Peter Lane	Dancer	Philadelphia
John Diamond	do	do
Phillip Rice	Banjo and Solos	Arkansas
John Brown	Tamborine	Massachusetts
George Rich	do	do
Albert Morgan	Banjo and Solos	California
John R. Hector	Vocalist and Basso	Massachusetts
Albert H. Barry	do	California
Jeremiah Hallet	Vocalist	Connecticut
Augustus Mead	Banjo and Solos	New York City
Thomas G. Booth	Bones	New York
Joshua Partlow	Violinist	Buffalo
Lewis Mairs	Burlesque Dancer	New York City
Thomas Archer	Vocalist and Basso	Cincinnati
William Plumer	Vocalist	Buffalo
James Thompson	Tamborine	Philadelphia
Neil Jamison	Banjo and Solos	do
John Upson	Violinist	New York
William Duckworth	Banjo and Solos	Louisiana
Jacob B. Burdett	Vocalist	Missouri
Matt Peel	Bones and Dancer	Buffalo
Thomas Coleman	Dancer	Newark, N. J.
Earl H. Pierce	Tamborine and Dancer	England
George Langdon	Vocalist	Massachusetts
—— Ferguson	Banjo	Louisiana
Robert Hoffman	Violinist	St. Louis
William Parker	Tamborine	Boston
John W. Seargent	Bones	Chicago
Joseph Budd	do	Albany
Little Billy	do	California
James Linton	Dancer	Ohio
Joseph Sweeny	Banjo	Virginia
Benjamin Mallory	Dancer	Savannah
William W. White	Banjo	Australia
Thomas Raleigh Mahan	Violinist and Banjo	California
Clem Titus	Violinist	Apalachacola.
George Brown	Bones	——
Richard Moore	Flutist	——
W. Morgan	——	Washington
Dick Sweeny, bro. to Joe	——	do
Ned Harper	——	England
L. Libenstine	——	Newark
Sig. Foghel	——	Philadelphia
Sig. Amici	——	New York
Charles Lafferty	——	Pittsburgh
—— Plumer	——	England
S. E. Clark	Basso	Connecticut
Seth C. Howard	Utility	New York State
Thos. D. Rice	Comedian	New York
J. H. Kavanagh	Vocalist	Philadelphia
John Collins	do	Havanah
Charles Gaul	Instrumentalist	do
William Hedden	Dancer	New York
Alfred J. Hobbs	Instrumentalist	Philadelphia
G. W. Mecker	Violincello	Dublin, Ireland
O. A. Searles	Utility	New York
Jerry Bryant	Bones and Comedian	do
James Carroll	Utility	do
Richard Slighter	Dancer	Michigan
Harry Huntington	Banjo	Elmira, N. Y.
Timothy Norton	Bones and Tamborine	New York
E. P. Christy	Manager	do

The mortality has been equal to one death every two months, for the past fourteen years.

Arlington & Donniker's Minstrels have become great favorites in Troy. They have made some valuable additions to their company, and will soon open at Rochester, Niagara Falls, etc., on their way to the West, and around about. A glance at their advertisement will show that this company is remarkably well filled in every department. Arlington seems as funny as ever, Donniker is always tasteful in the use of his violin, Ned Kelly can do either the sentimental or the humorous, A. Jones is master of "dem bones," and, as for Master Leon, he is always useful in either the stockinette or the trowserloon. Similar remarks would apply to all the other members of this really wide-awake party.

"Glory!" Memphis all right. One of the best signs may be seen in the advertisement (commencing with this issue) of the "Original" Campbell Minstrels, now at the New Memphis Theatre. This company have done very well there. W. H. Griffin, the jig dancer, and Charley Sanford, the vocalist and pianist, (the two latest stars added), have been well received. Biz. is tip top, and the Tennessee fashionables have turned out in the most liberal manner to patronize the happy minstrels. Pretty soon, however, we may expect the boys among the towns and cities this way, as the party intend to take steamship at New York and go down to New Orleans, when the weather is a little more temperate around that locality. So, look out for "the nor aist coorse" of the "Original" Campbells after they leave Memphis. We shall keep "the run" of them, while "marching on."

Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels have done very well since their opening in Philadelphia. The company as now organised comprises J. L. Carncross, E. F. Dixey, Charley Gibbons, Frank Moran, Arthur Hughes, J. H. Ross, M. Edmonds, A. H. Rockett, N. Ziegler, T. A. Beckett, C. Villiers, J. S. Cox, C. Campbell, C. Stevens, R. Gildrus, Geo. Woodrid. This troupe give a very good entertainment.

Samuel S. Sanford is of the right stock—irrepressible, go-ahead, and victorious. He seems to have been rejuvenated by opposition, and there is a "tight fit" for popularity now in Harrisburg, Pa., between his party and that of Bob Edwards. Samuel S. Sanford never was the man to "give it up so" in any business matter. He has formed a capital company, the pick and choice of performers in old Philadelphia, and we think that S. S. S. will be found hard to equal. See his advertisement for list of performers—all sterling men, and warmly attached to their veteran leader. He wants "a few more of the same sort," to carry out his ideas of keeping pace with public patronage.

Buckley's Serenaders perform at Rand's Hall, Troy, on the 5th and 6th Sept.

The friends of Tommy Pell will be glad to learn that he is well. We have a letter from him dated on the 27th Aug. from camp near Corinth, Miss. It appears that Tommy joined the 25th Regt. of Missouri Volunteers on the 1st March, and has been serving as a drummer ever since. There are two very fair violinists in the same company, so that Tommy still has many a chance to shake a leg as well as his fists. Tommy says that the boys have pretty jolly times considering all things, but they can't get the CLIPPER so easily and often as they wish. Tommy's friends may now address him, "Tommy Pell, musician, 25th Regt Missouri Volunteers, Co. G., in care of Capt. William Millar, near Corinth, Miss." The Regt. may go to St. Louis soon.

Alonzo the Brave—no, Lon Morris the Funny—continues to make people satisfied while visiting Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Opera House in Boston. Even misanthropes must be satisfied, but ordinary human beings, with hearts "all alive O," are sure to roar out their merriment on witnessing such fun as is turned out of that factory of good things. Then, the fine voice of Fredericks also keeps the sentimental in view, for those who wish. Billy Morris, while giving "Mrs. Bantam's War Speech" is funny enough to explode all the brandy casks in the vaults under the Old South. E. Bowers has introduced a new style of "Marching Along." As for the "Double-Clog Hornpipe," and all the other fun-making scenes and acts, the only idea that can be conveyed is by roars of laughter not yet possible for expression in print.

CIRCUSES.

Yankee Robinson's Double Show has been doing a good biz. lately in the towns around about Schaghticoke, Hoosick Falls, etc., in this State. We know not whether Yankee has any polar bears on hand, but his "centre pole" got into a little "difficul" lately, and then got out again, or something that way, in a comical manner. One of the peculiarities of "show life" is the disposition sometimes met with to hinder or harass the movements of those institutions which "go about doing good" in making people happy with instructive amusements. This disposition sometimes takes a rowdy manifestation, and sometimes a litigious course. When, however, the citizens generally happen to take sides with "the poor showman," he has but little to fear, for a misunderstanding with the public is the very last thing a public performer or artist ever wishes to encounter. While Yankee Robinson's Show was lately in Schaghticoke, a flaw was discovered in the main centre-pole, on attempting to raise it in position. A blacksmith was consulted, and he "did the job" of repairing (some say it was done in a bungling manner), finally sending in a bill of $4.88. Some of the best citizens in the place advised Yankee not to pay such an amount. Being Saturday night and Yankee pretty tired, he "turned in" for some rest. Shortly after midnight, a "short summons" was served upon Yankee by the suit of Mr. Blacksmith. As Robinson's party had to move on Monday morning, he offered Mr. Blacksmith $3—this being considered three prices by competent judges—but the sturdy son of Vulcan refused it. The $3 were then left with one of the most respectable citizens in the town, but Mr. Blacksmith had been so badgered by the folks who knew something of the circumstances that he determined to "go ahead" with law. Yankee made no defence, Blacksmith obtained his judgment, and a deputy sheriff was sent on to Hoosick Falls with an execution. Mr. Deputy-Sheriff was "one of the right sort," and he had been advised to levy on the pole only. He did so. Yankee went to one of the good fellows who had come on from Schaghticoke to "see the thing out." [illegible] of the pole "seized" by the law. The show opened "all serene" at the appointed time. Of course Yankee had no lack of "funny subjicks" in his ring "discourse." Some fun was also made upon him in return, in allusion to the loss of his main staff. The pole has since been appraised as cord wood, and valued at—twenty-two cents! The best of the affair is that Yankee Robinson has more friends than ever around about "those diggins."

Thayer, Noyes & Co.'s Great United States Circus Company open at the Red Lion Lot, in Pittsburgh, on the 3d, 4th, 5th, and 6th Sept., and are quite likely to carry off a large amount of "the shad scales," as they have a very fine show, and their hippopotamus is not likely to go on "a free blow" in swimming, or to bite any body—except it might be the billstickers.

Goodwin & Wilder's North American Circus Company were at Fredrickton, N. B., on the 25th and 26th Aug., at Tilley's Half-Way House 27th, and Woodstock 28th. Mrs. Dan Rice's Great Show continues with this great concern in combination.

Squire John M. Young, in St. Louis, seems to have the knack of making people feel younger than ever when "brought before" him, especially on Hymen's account. A recent case is that of Miles Orton and Mary Anne Cole, both good "people" and gifted equestrian performers, who were married by His Honor on the 22d Aug., in the city aforesaid. Mr. Orton "done as he'd orter," and Miss Cole lighted up the hymeneal toroh with an orthodox illumination.

Yankee Robinson's party were at Hudson, N. Y., on the 30th August.

From St. Louis, we learn by "Seneca," writing on the 25th Aug., that G. W. De Haven's Circus spent the past week in this city, and did an immense business, as circuses always do here. They have now chartered a steamboat, and gone up the Illinois River, with a view of exhibiting at the towns along its banks.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Frank S. Finn is in Boston yet, preparing for his second annual tour through Maine, intending to commence about the latter end of October.

The Gabriel Ravel Troupe open at Boston on the 8th Sept.; at Philadelphia, on the 6th Oct.; at Baltimore on the 27th Oct.; and at Washington, on the 10th Nov. These demonstrations will be made under Manager Wheatley's directions. After leaving Washington, Gabe will "take de butt" himself.

Mrs. C. C. Tracy is giving Shakespearean and Selected Readings at Sacramento, Cal., and with sufficient patronage to encourage her to travel.

Wyman, the ventriloquist, wound up a four-day visit on the 30th Aug., at Easton, Pa.

Professors Clifford and the Brothers Fred. and Claude Jones, took a benefit at the Mechanics' Institute, St. John, N. B., on the 25th Aug. The performances consisted of gymnastic, athletic, and acrobatic feats, throwing in a good share of zampillaerostation, etc. The gentlemen here named have become somewhat famous in St. John by their connection with the City gymnasium there.

Peter Punever (Mr. Greenleaf) is delivering his "Lecture on King Sham" in and around Denver City, Colorado Territory. In the introduction he has the following hit at the politicians:—

"Though your conventions split—what else betides,
Side with your splits—I'll only split your sides!"

Professor J. Marsh was exhibiting his Dissolving Views of the Principal Polar Expeditions at the Mechanics' Institute, St. John, N. B., on the 26th and 27th Aug.

Stanley & Conant's Polemorama seems to remain popular in Boston as a pictorial exponent of the events in the present civil war.

Fox's Ravel Troupe are at the Academy of Music in Providence, R. I., this week, being on their way home in a triumphal return to New York. Their five weeks in Boston constitute a pretty good proof of how much our Eastern friends relish the Ravel style of performance at almost any season—as most sensible people would anywhere. They open for a couple of nights at Worcester, Mass., on the 8th, and "come along" home by way of Springfield, Hartford, and New Haven. Amusement-seekers in those places, who may not know what admirable performers are connected with this party, would do well to consult Uncle James Pilgrim's advertisement. Their Boston endorsement was fairly won, and entitles them to "pass current" anywhere as "the sterling stuff," giving the public a genuine and artistic "value received."

Chas. B. Reynolds has made some alterations in his Varieties company, and is now at Hamilton, C. W., his biz. in that region having been quite encouraging thus far. The company, as at present constituted, has himself and his Little Lola, John C. Levick, Livingston Gregory, Ed. P. Rapley, Miss Fanny Courtell, and Miss Minnie Belmont.

The Holman Opera Troupe wind up biz. this week at Geo. Wood's pretty theatre in Cincinnati, and open at Indianapolis on the 8th Sept. Miss Sallie and Miss Julia seem to raise the price of bouquets wherever they go, and the entire party are always welcomed with enthusiasm.

Mons. and Mdme. De Lave took a stroll out together upon their "rope walk" (rather wire) over the river just below Cohoes Falls, N. Y., on the 30th Aug.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

Maretzek has been tolerably successful in Europe, and the new comers for American laurels are Mdme. Medori, Mdlle. Sulzer, Senorita Yradier, and Mdme. Charton Derneuve, with Signors Mazzoleni, Minetti, Bellini, Bacchi, and Vialetti. The entire party come in the steamer leaving Liverpool on the 13th September.

Miss Louisa Pyne and W. H. Harrison were to commence the seventh season of English Opera (at Covent Garden) on the 25th Aug., with Benedict's opera of "The Lilly of Killarney." Alfred Mellon remains as conductor, Mm. West as stage manager, Edward Murray as acting manager, among other well-known favorites. The company have Mdlle. Parepa, Miss Susan Pyne, Mdme. Laura Baxter (first appearance at this theatre), Mrs. Ainsley Cook, Miss Thirlwall, and Miss Sarah Dobson (a pupil of the famous vocalist, Mrs. Wood); Mr. H. W. Weiss returns, after an absence of four years; Mr. George Perrin and Mr. John Rouse make their first appearance at this theatre; and the other names are those so agreeably familiar to the frequenters of the English Opera—Messrs. Stanley, A. St. Albyn, Charles Lyall, Henry Corri, J. G. Patey, Aynsley Cook, and Eugene Dussek. We should add that W. H. Payne is ballet master. Louisa and W. H. will doubtless do well.

The Theatre des Nouveautes, burned down a few years ago at Brussels, has been rebuilt, and is to be opened on the 20th Sept., as a music hall.

The Christy (Collins) Minstrels commenced their regular London season on the 11th Aug., at St. James's Hall. D. S. Wambold is a great favorite in such songs as "Annie Lisle" and "I'm Leaving Thee in Sorrow, Annie," the Londoners insisting upon *encores*. W. P. Collins himself, as the heroine in the burlesque of "Lucia di Lammermoor," makes people laugh until they become frantic; as for Irish hits or negro orations, he throws them in. Mert Sexton, as an old darkey trying to dance himself young again, proves the performer to be a first-rate artist. The others, such as West, Roberts, O. Burbank, Isaac and J. Spiller, etc., help to bring some of the most fashionable audiences ever seen in London.

Miss Ettie Henderson has arrived in England, and intends introducing the Maggie Mitchell five-act version of "Fanchon, the Cricket."

The success of Miss Avonia Jones, among the Londoners, continues quite flattering. Her appearance at Drury Lane we have already reported, and it confirmed the verdict of the "Manchester" audiences. Since leaving Drury Lane she has been engaged "for a limited number of nights" at the Adelphi, where she again came forward as Medea, in the classic drama of that name. The most convincing proof of the lady's real merit is the fact that she continues to improve; now, this is something that "the greatest actress of the age" (ready made) never can understand. We may now consider that Miss Avonia Jones is quite safe on the subject of "a first class English reputation." All right.

Rumor says that Ira Aldridge is soon to return here with about $200,000, all made since he left New York. "Big thing," or a big—something.

CRICKET.

CRICKET AT TORONTO, C. W.—An interesting game of cricket was played on the grounds of the Maple Leaf club, at Toronto, on the 21st ult., the contestants being the Collingwood and Maple Leaf clubs. The playing throughout was very good, especially that of Mr. Fremlin, of Collingwood,, who, in two innings, made the very large score of 119. In the evening the party sat down to a splendid dinner which which was provided at the Fountain Restaurant. The dinner was a complimentary testimonial from the Maple Leaf to the Collingwood club. The party separated about twelve o'clock. The Collingwood club express themselves satisfied with the evening's entertainment and their reception at Toronto. The following is the score:—

COLLINGWOOD.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Telfer c Little b Brook	10	b Brook	0
Tyson b Lillie	0	c Leslie b Hurrell	7
Fremlin b Hurrell	54	c Leslie b Brook	65
Thornbury b Brook	4	c Leslie b Brook	2
A Moberly c Hunter b Hurrell	1	c McGillivary b Hurrell	0
Robertson b Brook	0	b Brook	6
McCarthy c Brown b Hurrell	4	c Hurrell b Brook	3
G Moberly not out	8	c Hurrell b Brook	0
Patterson c Brown b Brook	3	b Brook	2
Smith b Brook	3	c Lillie b ——	2
Dyer b Little	1	not out	0
Bye 1, 1 byes 4, wides 4, n b 2	11	Byes 2, wides 3, no ball 1	6
Total	109	Total	87

MAPLE LEAF.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Brown l b w b Moberly	9	c G Moberly b Fremlin	4
Brook b Moberly	0	not out	10
Evans c G Moberly b Fremlin	0	b Fremlin	0
Hurrell b Moberly	28	b A Moberly	5
McGillivary b Fremlin	4	c Fremlin b McCarthy	9
Blackburn c Patterson b Fremlin	0	c A Moberly b Fremlin	3
Hunter run out	18	c McCarthy b Moberly	0
C Moberly b Moberly	0	c Robertson b McCarthy	0
Robertson not out	2	c McCarthy b Moberly	8
Lillie b Moberly	2	run out	4
Williamson b Fremlin	2	c Fremlin b McCarthy	1
Byes 3, leg bye 1, wides 5	9	Byes 4, leg bye 1, wides 12	17
Total	64	Total	61

COLLIS' ZOUAVES VS CIVILIANS.—This match took place on the Camac's Woods grounds, Philadelphia, on Aug. 25th, the result being as given below. A band of music was in attendance, and what with the uniforms of the Zouaves, the music and the crowd, the score was quite an attractive one.

COLLIS' ZOUAVES.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Collis b Pratt	32	b McBride	2
Harrop b Pratt	8	b McBride	11
Ware c Gadby b Hurley	6	c Gadsby b McBride	0
Dutton b Hurley	18	b Pratt	0
Crawford b Hurley	1	b Hurley	0
Clegg b Hurley	0	b Pratt	0
Showers hurt	0	absent	0
Smith b McBride	0	b Hurley	0
Fort b McBride	0	b Hurley	2
Beaumont c McBride b Hurley	4	b Hurley	0
Cloves b McBride	0	absent	0
Byes 18, leg byes 2, wides 12	32	Byes 8, no ball 1	9
Total	101	Total	34

CIVILIANS.

Holland c Crawford b Dutton	61	W Hurley b Dutton	0
Robinson l b w b Dutton	6	Davis c Beaumont b Dutton	5
Pratt st Harrup b Dutton	43	Warburton b Collis	2
McBride st Collis b Dutton	21	Wheelan not out	26
J Hurley st Collis b Dutton	17	Byes 7, leg bye 1, wides 3	11
Rhodes b Collis	0		
Gadsby c Harrup b Dutton	2	Total	191

NEW-YORK CLUB VS. ALL MASSACHUSETTS.—The grand cricket match between an eleven of the New-York Cricket Club, and an eleven selected from all Massachusetts, commences in Boston on Wednesday of this week. The indications are that it will be an exciting affair, as both elevens will number some first class players. The New-York eleven will be the strongest ever mustered by any club in this country. The social time that the New-Yorkers are likely to experience is something good to contemplate, as more than one of the Boston gentlemen know how to "keep a hotel." If you think it ain't so, ask Crockett or Charley Perkins.

GRAND YACHT RACE.—COMMODORE VS. NONPAREIL.—The above yachts will sail a match race for $1000 on Thursday, September 4th, 1862, between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock. The boats will start from the foot of Court street, South Brooklyn. A steamboat will accompany the contestants over the course. As the boats are very evenly matched in their sailing qualities, an exciting and interesting aquatic contest is anticipated.

WALKING.—In 1861, about the time of President Lincoln's inauguration, Edward P. Weston walked from Boston to Washington, the time allotted being ten days. The pedestrian reached Washington a little behind time, and was thus deprived of witnessing the inauguration. This same walker is about to undertake another pedestrian performance, a match having been made for him to walk 480 miles inside of eight days, the feat to take place at Media, Pa., commencing Monday, Sept. 1st. A track, one mile and a quarter in circumference, has been laid out for the walking, and during the eight days several experiments will be made, the object being to test the powers of endurance of the man. On the second day, it is understood, he will attempt to walk one hundred and five miles in twenty-four consecutive hours.

I'LL TELL PA WHEN HE COMES HOME.—A friend of ours who had taken pride for several years in cultivating a full crop of hair on his face, was called away from

A PRETTY FOOT.

THERE'S magic in a lady's foot,
And well the ladies know it—
And she who has a pretty one
Is pretty sure to show it;
At times you, too, are martyred by
The nicest little ankle,
That shoots an arrow through the eye,
Within your heart to rankle.

And when it trips along the street,
Through wind and mud and vapor,
By sheerest accident you see
How beautiful they taper;
And as it steps upon the walk,
Amid the crowd to mingle,
Two roguish eyes look up and say,
"I wonder if he's single?"

THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

BY VICTOR HUGO.

From "Les Miserables."

WATERLOO.

Those who would get a clear idea of the battle of Waterloo, have only to lay down upon the ground in their mind a capital A. The left stroke of the A is the road from Nivelles, the right stroke is the road from Genappe, the cross of the A is the sunken road from Ohain to Braine-l'Alleud. The top of the A is Mont St. Jean—Wellington is there; the left hand lower point is Hougomont—Reille is there, with Jerome Bonaparte; the right hand lower point is La Belle Alliance—Napoleon is there. A little below that point where the cross of the A meets and cuts the right stroke, is La Haie Sainte. At the middle of the cross, is the precise point where the final battle word was spoken. There the lion is placed, the involuntary symbol of the supreme heroism of the Imperial Guard.

The triangle contained at the top of the A, between the two strokes and the cross, is the *plateau* of Mont St. Jean. The struggle for this *plateau* was the whole of the battle.

The wings of the two armies extended to the right and left of the two roads from Genappe and from Nivelles; D'Erlon being opposite Picton, Reille opposite Hill.

Behind the point of the A, behind the *plateau* of Mont St. Jean, is the forest of Soignies.

As to the plain itself, we must imagine a vast undulating country; each wave commanding the next, and these undulations rising toward Mont St. Jean, and there bounded by the forest.

Two hostile armies upon a field of battle are two wrestlers. Their arms are locked; each seeks to throw the other. They grasp at every aid; a thicket is a point of support; a corner of a wall is a brace for the shoulder; for lack of a few sheds to lean upon, a regiment loses its footing; a depression of the plain, a movement of the soil, a convenient crosspath, a wood, a ravine may catch the heel of this colossus which is called an army, and prevent him from falling. He who leaves the field is beaten. Hence, for the responsible chief, the necessity of examining the smallest tuft of trees and appreciating the slightest details of *contour*.

Both generals had carefully studied the plain of Mont St. Jean, now called the plain of Waterloo. Already in the preceding year, Wellington, with the sagacity of prescience, had examined it as a possible site for a great battle. On this ground, and for this contest, Wellington had the favorable side—Napoleon was unfavorable. The English army was above, the French army below.

NAPOLEON.

To sketch here the appearance of Napoleon on horseback, glass in hand, upon the heights on Rossomme, at dawn, on the eighteenth day of June, 1815, would be almost superfluous. Before we point him out, everybody has seen him. This calm profile under the little chapeau of the school of Brienne, this green uniform, the white facings concealing the epaulettes, the bit of red sash under the waistcoat, the leather breeches, the white horse with his housings of purple velvet crowned with N's, and eagles on the corners, the Hessian boots over silk stockings, the silver spurs, the Marengo sword, the whole form of the last Cæsar lives in all imaginations, applauded by half the world, reprobated by the rest.

AN OBSCURE INTERVIEW.

A certain amount of tempest always mingles with a battle. *Quid obscurum, quid divinum.* Each historian traces the particular lineament which pleases him in this hurly-burly. Whatever may be the combinations of the generals, the shock of armed masses has incalculable recoils in action, the two plans of the two leaders enter into each other, and are disarranged by each other. Such a point of the battle field swallows up more combatants than such another, as the more or less spongy oil drinks water thrown upon it faster or slower. You are obliged to pour out more soldiers there than you thought. An unforeseen expenditure. The line of battle waves and twists like a thread; streams of blood flow regardless of logic; the fronts of the armies undulate; regiments entering or retiring make capes and gulfs; all these shoals are continually swaying back and forth before each other; where infantry was, artillery comes; where artillery was, cavalry rushes up; battalions are smoke. There was something there; look for it; it is gone; the vistas are displaced; the sombre folds advance and recoil; a kind of sepulchral wind pushes forward, crowds back, swells and disperses these tragic multitudes. What is a hand-to-hand fight? an oscillation. A rigid mathematical plan tells the story of a minute, and not a day. To paint a battle needs those mighty painters who have chaos in their touch. Rembrandt is better than Vandermeulen. Vandermeulen, exact at noon, lies at three o'clock. Geometry deceives; the hurricane alone is true. This is what gives Folard the right to contradict Polybius. We must add that there is always a certain moment when the battle degenerates into a combat, particularizes itself, scatters itself into innumerable details, which, to borrow the expression of Napoleon himself, "belong rather to the biography of the regiments than to the history of the army." The historian, in this case, evidently has the right of abridgment. He can only seize upon the principal outlines of the struggle; and it is given to no narrator, however conscientious he may be, to fix absolutely the form of this horrible cloud, which is called a battle.

WELLINGTON.

Wellington, anxious, but impassable, was on horseback, and remained there the same day in the same attitude, a little in front of the old mill of St. Jean, which is still standing, under an elm, which an Englishman, an enthusiastic vandal, has since bought for two hundred francs, cut down, and carried away. Wellington was frigidly heroic. The balls rained down. His Aide-de-camp, Gordon, had just fallen at the side of Lord Hill, and the latter, showing him a bursting shell, said: "My lord, what are your instructions, and what orders do you leave us if you allow yourself to be killed!" "To follow my example!" answered Wellington. To Clinton he said laconically: "Hold this spot to the last man!" The day was clearly going badly. Wellington called to his companions of Talavera, Vittoria, and Salamanca: "Boys! we must not be beat! What would they say of us in England?"

SUNKEN ROAD.

An odd numerical coincidence—twenty-six battalions were to receive those twenty-six squadrons. Behind the crest of the plateau, under cover of the masked battery, the English infantry formed in thirteen squares, two battalions to the square, and upon two lines—seven on the first and six on the second—with musket on the shoulder and eye upon their sights, waiting, calm, silent, and immovable. They could not see their cuirassiers, and their cuirassiers could not see them. They listened to the rising of this tide of men. They heard the increasing sound of three thousand horses, the alternate and measured striking of their hoofs at full trot, the rattling of the cuirasses, the clicking of the sabres, and a sort of fierce roar of the coming host. There was a moment of fearful silence; then suddenly a long line of raised arms brandishing sabres appeared above the crest, with casques, trumpets, and standards, and three thousand faces with grey moustaches, crying *Vive l' Empereur!* All this cavalry debouched on the plateau, and it was like the beginning of an earthquake.

All at once, tragic to relate, at the left of the English, and on our right, the head of the column of cuirassiers reared with a frightful clamor. Arrived at the culminating point of the crest, unmanageable, full of fury, and bent on the extermination of the squares and cannons, the cuirassiers saw between themselves and the English, a ditch—a grave. It was the sunken road of Ohain.

It was a frightful moment. There was the ravine unlooked for, yawning at the very feet of the horses, two fathoms deep between its double slope. The second rank pushed in the first, the third pushed in the second; the horses reared, threw themselves over, fell upon their backs, and struggled with their feet in the air, pulling up and overturning their riders; no power to retreat; the whole column was nothing but a projectile. The force acquired to crush the English crushed the French. The inexorable ravine could not yield until it was filled: riders and horses rolled in together pell-mell, grinding each other, making common flesh in this dreadful gulf; and when the gulf was full of living men, the rest marched over them and passed on. Almost a third of the Dubois brigade sank into this abyss.

ACTÆON, THE HUNTSMAN.—This famous patron of field sports, like many other great men, owed his destruction to a female. He unfortunately saw Diana and her attendants bathing near Gorgaphia, which so shocked the chaste goddess, that she expressed her indignation and punished his temerity, by causing him to be changed into a stag, and devoured by his own dogs.

"Unhappy huntsman! who, alas! became
To his own clam'rous pack the unlucky game!
By whom was in the sacred fountain seen
The beauty of the quiver-bearing queen."

Moral—Never intrude on forbidden retirement.

"EBONY" LOGIC.—"Brudder Pete, did you see him see the log afore you saw him saw it?"

Pete—"De uninterectural stupendity ob some niggers is perfectly incudgelus! Why, ab course I seed him saw it afore I saw him see it; it am a consequential ensurance dat I saw he sawed it afore he saw he seed it; but he couldn't help seein' I saw it afore he saw de sawin'; consequenchilly he a saw'd I seed he saw'd it afore he see'd it, which is absurdly—darfore I must hab see'd it afore I saw'd it: *quoddy rat demonstration.*"

GOING A HUNDRED BETTER;

OR,

WHICH HAND TAKES THE POT.

A GAMBLING TRIAL IN CALIFORNIA.

THERE is such a place as "Deadwood" in California, and in that town, some time since, a trial came off before the chief officer of the law, vulgarly called a Justice of the Peace.

The case was "Hanks *vs.* Breese," and the facts were:—

First—That the parties had violated the law by playing "poker" on the Sabbath. (It is, perhaps, proper to state that the good folks of Deadwood had not seen the Surpreme Court decisions.)

Second—That Breese played very "low down," or, in other words, cheated plaintiff.

Third—That the game broke up in a row, the parties being arrested by the Justice, who happend to be present.

It was an important case. Both parties were well known, and had hosts of friends. The defendant, through his attorney, a sharp little man, demanded a jury. The people of Deadwood never go to trial without a jury.

The legal preliminaries having been properly arranged, the case was called. Twelve of the best men in the locality formed the jury. The attorneys were big with the event of the hour. At length an odd-looking genus, named Stephen Lick, was placed on the stand by the prosecution. The case proceeded.

"You said you were present during the game between the parties Did we so understand you, Mr. Lick?"

The witness nodded in the affirmative.

"Did you observe the progress of the game with any interest?"

"I reckon I did—licker was pendin' on it."

"What was the amount at stake, at the time the row occurred?"

"Well, the ante was two bits, and Lem. Hanks bet a half on his little par. Then Bill he went in——"

"Never mind the details," interrupted the lawyer, impatiently, "answer my question."

"That's what I'm goin' to do," replied the witness, drawing a large black plug of tobacco from his pocket.

"You see when Lem dropped his half in the pot, Bill kivered it with a big dollar, 'cause I stood just whar I could see that he helt a little par, too. Lem he then tuck a drink and 'peared sort o' keerless——"

"Come, come," again interrupted the lawyer, "tell us the amount of money at stake at the time the quarrel commenced."

"Steve," said the Judge, familiarly, "you say that when Bill Breese shoved up his dollar, Lem Hanks took a snifter and 'peared sort o' keerless. *What did he do then?*"

"Why, he seed Bill and lifted him two scads. Bill he peared a little uneasy, but raised Lem a five. Lem he tuck another drink and said the game was gettin' interestin', at the same time shaking a ten-dollar piece out on the same pot. Bill he then said, 'Lem, you kindr suite me,' and called out 'twenty better.'" Then——"

The lawyers here protested against this manner of giving evidence, but they were overruled by the Court, who asked the witness what the parties did *then*.

Then we all tuck a small drink, and Lem spread himself. 'I see that matter of twenty dollars,' said he, and go you thirty better.'"

"Will the constable please keep order in the Court-room, so that the jury kin ketch all the words!" cried one of the jurors.

The witness proceeded: "Bill he got down to scratch his feet, and when he got up he lifted Lem twenty more. Then Lem began to look distressed, end pushed his shirt-sleeve up to keep it from gettin' dirty, I s'pose, but cum up bime by like a man with——

"Stop, stop, stop," shouted one of the lawyers, whose patience was exhausted, "We do not care about so much detail, but desire simply to know what amount of money is in dispute."

"Mr. Constable," holloaed the Judge, who was deeply interested in the witness' story, "do your duty." Then fixing his eyes upon the witness, he asked: "Steve, my boy, when Bill plunged his thirty better, what did Lem come up with?"

"Why Lem he lifted him a cool fifty."

The Judge collapsed.

"Gentlemen of the Jury, that's so, for I was thar, and seen Lem do it."

By one of the Jury: "What did Bill do then?"

"Bill he tuck another look at his hand, and then got down and scratched his foot agin. When he came up, he said to me, said he, 'Steve, lend me a hundred dollars.' Says I, 'what fur?' He said, 'to clean out Lem Hanks.' I said, 'it can't be did on your par of juces, for he's got bully sixes.' 'Good thing,' says he, giving me a wink. 'Kiver his pile, and I'll call him.' I——"

"Never mind what you did," said the lawyer for defendant, "that has nothing to do with the merits of the case."

The Judge gave the lawyer a terrible look.

Then, turning to the witness, he said, "Steve, if the Court recollects herself, then you came up with the spondulicks, and Bill Breese tuck down Lem's pile."

This announcement was followed by murmurs of dissatisfaction. The attorney for the plaintiff was the first to speak.

"Now, if your Honor pleases," said he, "I would like to ask one question. How comes it that the defendant got that money, if he only had a pair of deuces against my client's sixes?"

"Yes," said several members of the jury, "how could that happen?"

"Bill did have [illegible] fust—I'll swear to that; [illegible]" ness, "but somehow when it come to the last, he was stronger."

The lawyers, thinking he was about to continue the story to an endless length, requested him to be brief. Taking a fresh "chaw," Steve said:

"The way of it was this. When I kivered the pile, Bill called Lem. Says he, 'Lem, what have you fur yourself?' 'I have three of 'em,' says Lem, reaching out his arm. 'Three *what?*' says Bill. 'Nice little spots, all in the middle of the keerd,' says Lem, laying his fist on the money. 'Show 'em,' says Bill. 'Thar they be,' says Lem. 'That's clever,' says Bill, 'but they can't win this pop.' 'How so?' says Lem, puttin' his hand on his revolver. 'Cause here's *four of the same sort*,' says Bill, puttin' one hand on the money and tother on his revolver. All I know is, Bill got the pot before he was arrested."

The lawyer for the plaintiff intended to have made a good case in relation to the manner in which defendant's hand became strengthened from a little pair of "juces" to four aces; but to do so, he would probably have been called on to explain how Lem got his *three* "spots."

The Judge saw through the case at once. He charged the jury that if they thought there was any thing wrong in a man scratching his foot during a game of poker, they would so find; but if they thought such a movement was on the square, they would also be likely to pass over the act of fumbling with shirt sleeves committed by plaintiff.

The "charge" was followed by loud demonstrations of approval such as yelling, throwing up hats, &c.

The jury, after being out just three minutes, brought in a verdict to the effect that it was a "draw game," and the Judge thereupon dismissed the case.

SWALLOWING A CHRISTIAN IN A MENAGERIE.—A friend has a little girl who, we are afraid, will make a strong-minded woman one of these days, so powerful already is the development of her reasoning faculties. Ever since viewing Van Amburgh's show, she has been in a fever of excitement on the subject of natural history, and anything relating to wild animals would command her immediate and eager attention. At a neighbor's, the other day, she was shown a print, representing the early Christians being torn by wild beasts, in the Amphitheatre at Rome. The picture, with the explanations which were given her, made a profound impression upon her mind, as will be seen by what follows. She was taken to the menagerie, where she surveyed the collection with infinite delight, until it came to that portion of the performances where the man entered the den of lions and tigers, when she became very sober and reflective. Upon returning home, the following dialogue took place between the young lady and her grandmother:

"Well, Fanny, what did you see at the menagerie?"

"Oh! I saw *cryings*, grandma. I saw two great *tows* (the elephants) as big as houses, and the longest horns, and the funniest noses, and I saw the darlingest little ponies, and such little monkeys, and, grandma, *I saw the lion swal ow a tristian.*"

"Saw the lion swallow a Christian, Fanny, what do you mean, child?"

"I did, grandma. They put a tristian into the cage with the animals, and the lions and tigers began to jump on him, and one of the lions got his head in his mouth, and then I got frightened, and shut my eyes just as tight as I could till the music stopped playing, and when I opened them again (drawing a long breath) *the poor tristian was gone.*"

THE THIRTEENTH GLASS.—"Sam," said a late minister of Drumblade to his man-of-all-work, "you must bottle the cask of whiskey this forenoon; but as the vapor from the whiskey may be injurious, take a glass of it before you begin, to prevent intoxication."

Now Samuel was an old soldier, and never was in better spirits than when bottling whiskey; and having received from his master a special license to taste, went to work most heartily. Some hours after, the minister visited the cellar to inspect progress, and was horrified to find Sam lying his full length on the floor, unconscious of all around.

"Oh, Sam!" said the minister, "you have not taken my advice, and you see the consequence. Rise, Sam, and take a glass yet; it may restore you."

Sam, nothing loth, took the glass from the minister's hand, and having emptied it, said—

"Oh, sir, this is the thirteenth glass I've ta'en, but I'm nae better."

COCKNEY DIALECT.—An exchange paper publishes the subjoined paragraph:—

"Arry, 'op hup and go down to Mr. 'Arris's and hask 'im hif 'e 'as a bit hof hash or hoak to make a 'ammer 'andle."

We can remember something about as good, and quite true. An English actor was playing Pierre, in "William Tell."

Pierre has the following speech:—

"Horrible! Most horrible! To save his own and Albert's life, Tell has consented to shoot an apple off his own son's head."

The actor knocked about the h's thus:—

"Orrible! Most orrible! To save 'is hown hand Halbert's life, Tell 'as consented to shoot han happle hoff 'is hown son's 'ead."

A FLING AT DRESSING-GOWNS.

My name is Albert Fling. I am an active, business, married man, that is, wedded to Mrs. Fling, and married to business. I had the misfortune, some time since, to break a leg, and before it was mended, Madam Fling, hoping to soothe my hours of convalescence, caused to be made for me a dressing-gown, which, on due reflection, I believed was modeled after the latest style of straight jacket. This belief is confirmed by the fact that when I put it on, I am at once confined to the house, "get mad," and soberly convinced that if any of my friends were to see me walking in the street, clad in this apparel, they would instantly entertain ideas of my insanity.

I have three several times, while wearing this gown, been mistaken for Madam Fling, by people coming to the house. The first time I was shaving in my chamber; in came Miss X., who believed, as it was rather late, that I had gone down town. She threw up her hands, exclaiming:—

"Good gracious, Fanny! do you shave?" N. B.—Fanny is my wife's first name.

The second time I had brought the wood saw and horse up from the cellar, and was exercising myself sawing up my winter's wood in the summer kitchen, according to Dr. Howl's advice, when the Irishman from the grocery entered, bearing a bundle. My back was to him, and only seeing the gay, flowery gown, he exclaimed in an awfully audible whisper to the cook:—

"Shure, yer mistrest has the power in her arms, jist!"

Think of my wife, my gentle Fanny, having it shouted round the neighborhood, that her "brute of a husband made her saw all their winter's wood, yes! and split it, and pile it, too, and make all the fires, and so on, and et cetera; and oh! I *am* glad my husband isn't such a monster!"

I turned on the Irishman, and when he saw my whiskers, he quailed!

The third time I was blacking my boots, according to Dr. Howl's advice, "which expands the detoid muscles, is of benefit to the metacarpis, stretches the larynx, opens the olsophgers, and facilitates expectoration!" I had chosen what Fanny calls her conservatory for my field of operation—the conservatory has two dried fish—geraniums, and a dead dog—rose in it, besides a bad-smelling cat—nip bush—when, who should come running in but the identical Miss X., who caught me shaving.

"Poor Fanny!" said she, before I could turn round; "do you have to black the boots of that odious brute?"

"Miss X.," said I, turning toward her, and folding my arms over my dressing-gown, spite of having a damp unpolished boot on one arm, and a wet blacking brush in the other hand, for I wished to strike a position of awe at the same time, "Miss X., I am that odious brute myself!"

If you had observed her wilt, droop, stutter, fly!

My wife went to the seashore last summer; I kept the house open, and stayed down town; cause, business. When she returned, Miss X., who lives opposite, called to see her. In less than five minutes, my wife was a sad, moaning, desolate, injured, disconsolate, afflicted, eject woman.

"How-ow-ow c-could you d-do it, Al-lal-bert?" she ejaculated, flooding every word as it came out, with tears.

"Do what?"

"Oh-woh! oh-wooh! wa-ah!"

Miss X. here thought proper to leave, casting from her eyes a small hardware shop in the way of daggers at me, as much as to say, "You are vicious, and I hate cheese!" (Theatrical for hate ye.)

Fanny, left to herself, revealed what Miss X., through the venetian blinds, had seen—a *gown* in my room, late at night.

"It is too true," said I, "too, too true."

"Al-lal-al-bert! you will b-b-break my h-heart. I c-could tear the d-d-destroy-oy-yer of my p-p-peace to p--p-pieces!"

"Come on," said I; "you shall behold the destroyer of your peace. You shall tear her to pieces, or I'll be d—dashed if I don't. I am tired of the blasted thing."

I grasped her hand, and led her to the back chamber.

"There! against the wall!"

"Is it—" said she.

"It is," said I, "my dressing-gown! I will never again put it on my shoulders; never. Here it goes!"

Rip it went, from the tails up the back, to the neck.

"Hold, Albert! I will send it to the wounded soldiers."

"Never! they are men, bricks, warriors. Such female frippery as this shall never degrade them. Into the rag bag with it, and sell it to the Jews for a pair of china sheep, or a crockery dog."

A SHERIFF DONE BROWN.

There is a sheriff in Illinois who was rather "taken in" in that region on one occasion and "done for." He had made it a prominent part of his duty to ferret out and punish all peddlers travelling through the State without a license, but one morning he met his match in a "genuine" Yankee peddler. "What have you got to sell—anything?" asked the sheriff. "Yaas, sartin; what'd ye like to hev? Got razers fust-rate—that's an article that you want, too, I should say by the looks o' your baird. Got good blackin'; it'll make them old cowhide boots o' yourn shine so't you can shave into 'em; Balm o' Klumby, tew, only a dollar a bottle; good for the ha'r, and assistin' poor human natur, as the poet says." The sheriff bought a bottle of the "Balm of Columbia," and in reply to the question whether he wanted "anything else?" that functionary said he did. Being his duty as high sheriff of the State, the peddler showed him a docu- the Yankee's license for peddling in Illinois, that being his duty ment, "all good and [illegible]," which the officer pronounced "all correct," and handing it back to the peddler, he added, "I don't know, now that I have bought this stuff, that I care anything about it. I reckon I may as well sell it to you ag'in. What'll you give for it?" "Oh, I don't know as the darned stuff's any use to me, but seein' it's yeou, sheriff, I'll give yeou about thirty-seven and a half cents for it," gently responded the trader. The sheriff handed over the bottle and received the change, when the pedlar said, "I say, yeou—guess I've got a question to ask you now. Hev yeou got a peddler's license about your trowsers?" "No; I haven't any use for the article myself," said the Sheriff. "Hain't eh? Well, I guess we'll see about that pooty darned soon. Ef I understand the law, neow it's a clear case that yeou've bin tradin' with me—hawkin' and peddlin' Balm o' Klumby on the highway—and I shall inform on yeou; I'll be darned ef I don't!" Reaching the town, the Yankee was as good as his word, and the high sheriff was fined for peddling without a license. He was heard afterwards to say, "You might as well try to hold a greased eel as a live Yankee."

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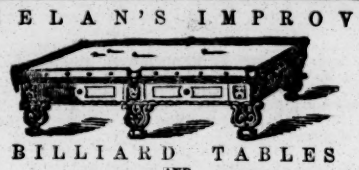

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